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PUTNAM GRISWOLD

ca 1900

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Putnam Griswold



MR. PUTNAM GRISWOLD.

MR. PUTNAM

& GRISWOLD,

Basso Cantante.

LONDON ADDRESS—
57, NORTH END ROAD,
WEST KENSINGTON,
LONDON, W.

RECENT PRESS OPINIONS.

LONDON PRESS.

HIRWEN JONES' "Philemon and Baucis" Concert, at Steinway Hall.—November 21st, 1900.

The two Gods, Messrs. IVOR FOSTER and PUTNAM GRISWOLD were excellent, the latter making a great success with the hackneyed song of 'Vulcan.'—*Times*.

DAISY KEALER'S CONCERT, STEINWAY HALL, DECEMBER 13th.

The singing of Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD was the most enjoyable feature of the afternoon.—*Daily Telegraph*.

Perhaps the finest feature of the whole evening was the singing of the "Attendant Spirit" songs by Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, who's wonderful voice was heard to the greatest advantage.—*Examiner*.

IMPERIAL INSTITUTE, NOVEMBER 21st, 1900.

SIGNOR RANDEGGER'S ORCHESTRAL CONCERT.

The vocalist was Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, who's finished singing of "Honor and Arms" from "Samson" was a really fine performance, and who was also warmly applauded for his admirable rendering of Care Lowes "How deep the slumber of the floods," and "To Anthea," both of which were given with much artistic preception.—*The Queen*.

PROVINCIAL PRESS.

GLOUCESTER, DECEMBER 14th, 1900.

Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, a pupil of Signor Randegger, made his first appearance at a Gloucester Concert last night, and met with a most hearty reception and a redemand for his songs.—*Gloucester Citizen*

A similar compliment was paid Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, an American Baritone, who sang before a Gloucester Audience for the first time, his encore selection was "The Low-backed Car."—*Gloucester Echo*.

STEINWAY HALL, DECEMBER 13th, 1900.

Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, who, although only down for two songs, greatly assisted the vocal work of the afternoon, making an excellent impression:—His song, (dated 1670) and arranged by Henshel, "Wait thou still," was admirably sung, and he gave Lane Wilson's "Beggar's Song" so well, that he received a recall and had to repeat it.—*The Stage*.

Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD's rendering of Henshel's arrangement of "Wait thou still," J. W. Franck (1670) was admirable in all respects, and "The Beggar's Song," Leveridge, he was called upon to repeat. *Musical News*.

An effective Basso.—*Musical Standard*.

The feature of the evening was the singing of Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, who delighted the audience, and received unstinted applause for each of his numbers.—*Gloucester Chronicle*.

SHERIFF'S NEW YEAR'S RECEPTION, ST. ANDREW'S HALL, 1901.

Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, who's performances were a source of obvious enjoyment.—*Eastern Daily Press, Norwich*.

THE WOLVERHAMPTON

On Tuesday night, at the Violin fifth concert of the present season in this club took place. It was largely a genuine success by the new American Putnam Griswold, who obtained a voice, and sings with the verve and an artist imbued with all the earnest temperament requisite for a singer. These gifts have been carefully and Mr. Griswold certainly gives promise. The other artists were Mr. tenor, who at the last moment took the to Mr. Owen Hall, who was in King's Mr. G. Haydn Bywater, who gave a manly tations. Mr. Amos Keay officiated as The concert passed off enjoyably.

Mr. Walter Bache, Mr. B. Phillips, so King's Mr. G. Haydn Bywater, who gave a manly tations. Mr. Amos Keay officiated as The concert passed off enjoyably.

To PUTNAM GRISWOLD must be accorded the chief honors of the evening. His singing was a delight to the ear, and he grew in favor with the audience; so much so, that, when he sang the "Armourer's Song," from "Robin Hood," he was compelled to appear again and again and repeat it finally. His voice is very pleasing, rich, round and mellow, of fine volume, and wide range. Mr. GRISWOLD deserved the warm applause that greeted his efforts. The richness and sympathetic qualities of his voice were more fully brought out in the duet.—*Sacramento Evening Bee*.

UNITED STATES

a fine musician and Musical Courier.

W interpretation of Oliver's "Vision Fair") with a fine dramatic fervor and with plenty of reserve force. The climax was superbly managed. . . "Simon the Cellarer" found a merry contrast.—*Alameda (Cal.) Argus*.

AN EXTREMELY INTERESTING CONCERT PERFORMANCE of Sir John Bennett's English version of Gounod's "Philemon and Baucis" was given by the Imperial Institute Amateur Orchestra on the 13th inst., Mr. Albert Randegger conducting. Preceding the chosen selection, Chopin's Funeral March was impressively played in memory of the late Queen. The rendering of Gounod's delightful work was throughout excellent. The "Pastorale" introduction received a thoroughly descriptive interpretation at the hands of the orchestra, in which Mr. Louis d'Egville led as first violin. Miss Ethel Wood evinced much artistic perception in the part of umber Baucis; those of Philemon and Jupiter respectively afforded Mr. Times. Hirwen Jones and Mr. Frederick Ranalow opportunities for finished singing; while Mr. Putnam Griswold's remarkably fine rendering of the well-known aria "When heavy hammers loud resound," and other portions of the composition allotted to Vulcan, were received with keenly appreciative applause.

Mrs. ERNEST MAXFIELD and a party of friends.

Mr. GRISWOLD has already earned fame on the Pacific Coast as a singer.—*Washington (D.C.) Post*.

Mr. PUTNAM GRISWOLD, the popular Basso Cantante, has for two years been a resident of this city, and his splendid voice has been heard often in Church and Concert work.—*Oakland Enquirer*.

"The Lost Chord," sung by PUTNAM GRISWOLD, awoke the spectators from their reverie and held them entranced until the last notes died away.—*San Francisco, Call*.

My impression of, and participation in a Royal

and historical event.

The Marriage of Princess Victoria Luise, the
German Kaiser's only daughter, to Prince Ernst
August of Cumberland.

The gala performance at Berlin Royal Opera, in the presence
of the Kaiser and Kaiserin, the King and Queen of England,
the Czar of Russia and a majority of the reigning German
Princes. May 23rd 1913.

by

Mr. Putnam Griswold,

Former member of Berlin Royal Opera and at present of
the Metropolitan and Covent Garden Opera Houses.

Berlin, May 24th 1913.

Berlin, the city is quite mad with excitement, for the
occasion is the result of one of those consummate strokes of po-
litical genius, aided by the God of Love, which only occur once
in history.

The ancient disagreement between the Royal Houses of Hohen-
zollern and Guelph is to be ended by the marriage into the reigning
House of Hohenzollern, of the Duke of Cumberland's heir.

The arrangement of the date for such an event, having been
made (with marvellous political foresight,) as close as possible

to the celebration of the 25th anniversary of the Reign of Kaiser
Wilhelm the Second; the entire episode, (emphasized by the pre-
sence of the English and Russian Monarchs) contributes immensely
to the popularity, both locally and internationally, of that most
virile monarch of the period, the German Kaiser; as well as exerting
an incalculable influence on the European political horizon, truly
in a time of need. Surely the magnificent "War Lord" is also most
effective in time of peace.

We have taken lodging in the Hotel Adlon, situated on the
historic Pariser Platz, and can consequently view, with every fa-
cility, the arrivals and reception of the various Royalties for
participation in the Princess' Wedding.

The picturesque and historic Brandenburger Thor, with its
brave decorations, backed by the Pariser Platz and its massed mili-
tary brilliance, the surrounding buildings, flag-bedecked, and,
overhead, the Zeppelin dirigible "Hansa", hovering like a Police-
man of the air, ready to pounce down upon any disturber of the
peace, was a sight which awakened the enthusiasm of the thousands
of spectators, as well as that of the Royal Guests. Indeed the Zar
of Russia's pleasure was particularly evident to all who witnessed
his animated conversation with the Kaiser as they drove through
the massed troops along the "Linden", to the Königliche Schloss.

The Wedding guests have all arrived; the Duke and Duchess
of Cumberland having taken lodging in our Hotel, and every one is
awaiting the great event, which will be preceded by a gala-perform-
ance at the Royal Opera.

This will be also a great event for me; having been es-
pecially invited by the Royal Intendant to be one of the chosen

few principals participating, and being, at the same time, my first reappearance, after an absence of 2½ years, at the Institute which gave me my operatic education and made my career possible. Of course such an event entails special stage rehearsals, and my reception amongst my old friends and colleagues Chorus and Orchestra was so cordial as to fill me with gratitude and humility, and a fervent hope to be at my best; for I find no one has as yet supplanted me in the honest position, won during the long years as a co-worker. It is indeed wonderful to have been missed and to be welcomed back!

The rehearsal began under the personal direction of the Royal Intendant Count Georg von Hülse-Haeseler, who is perhaps the greatest living master of operatic stage effects, ably assisted by my good friend, Oberregisseur Georg Dreescher, and assumed at once an atmosphere of earnest endeavor and an "esprit du Corps", which makes one realize, that a perfect ensemble and organization, can produce artistic results unexcelled anywhere in the world.

Everything "went well" and we "await the "Gala" and its audience of five Crowned Heads, and over fifty Dukes, Princes and Princesses, not to mention the entire diplomatic corps; with confidence, even if the air is charged with electricity and nerves.

The twenty-four hours interval are passed in observing the crowds which have packed the "Linden" for the last three days and nights.

The attitude of the people is one of respectful curiosity, towards the visiting Sovereigns, and of enthusiasm for Hohenzollern. The remark most overheard is "God keep the bombs away" answered

proudly by, "The Berlin Police have guaranteed the safety of the illustrious guests"; truly whatever may be the individual idiosyncracies of the "Berliner Schutzmann" his organization is indeed marvellous. And the clean, wholesome, and protective government of the city of Berlin is an object lesson to the world!

And now for the Gala-performance. The Royal Bride, Princess Victoria Louise, especially requested as her "wedding opera", the first act of "Lohengrin" which was produced with wonderfully beautiful new scenery and costumes; and the following cast:

Putnam Griswold	as King Heinrich
John Forsell	" Telramund
Rudolf Berger	" Lohengrin
Frau Halfgren-Waag	" Elsa
" Arndt-Ober	" Ortrud
Cornelius Bronsgeest	" Heerrufer
Leo Blech	" Dirigent

The performance went off splendidly, with a serious and religious atmosphere tempered by joyousness.

My personal sensations as I arose from my throne, the representative of one of the best and greatest kings of ancient Germania were very, almost indescribable!

I forgot that I was achieving the greatest honor ever accorded an American singer, and remembered only, that I was to sing a patriotic exertation to the three mightiest monarchs of the world!

My whole heart was in my effort, and I feel that I succeeded in impressing a great and clean sentiment; for the size of the

situation dominated me, and I have never sung better, nor been in better vocal condition.

As I sang the magnificent climax to the introducing exhortation: "Dann schämt wohl keiner mehr das Deutsche Reich!!" (free translation) "Then will the Fatherland never more be shamed." -- the emotion was almost overpowering, for an instant, and later, in the celebrated "Prayer", my chief thought was not the text as it is written, but of great gratitude to God Almighty for the wonderful "Gift" He has made me the bearer of.

Truly such moments in the career of an artist, are enough recompense for all the ordinary tribulations and sorrows of theater-life, and its unworthy intrigues and politics.

There are also other compensations which are just as great if not quite as exalting, the first of which is when my wife, who is also my best friend and most honest critic, came to me afterwards and said: "You sang beautifully"!- Then nothing matters, and I am sure that all is well, for she always tells me the truth.

And then come the congratulations from hosts of friends, which are very pleasant, and plenty of kindly tribute from my good friends, the journalists, who gave me credit all over the world. Which is not only very pleasant but exceedingly useful.

Well, it's all over! And it was a wonderful episode in the life of one who strives to establish honest artistic idealism, and a wonderful incentive to live up to the value of one's "Gift."

I have honestly tried to write this modestly, though of course I am exceedingly elated and full of satisfaction at a legitimate achievement which can only anger well for American singers all over the world and help to improve our present status

as pariahs in the musical world.

And finally and most emphatically, all gratitude to that real friend and protector of internationalism in art, the German Emperor, to whose recognition and kindness American singers owe so much!

Putnam Griswold.

N.Y. Globe

One of the gems of the performance was Mr. Griswold's superb delivery of the music of the Speaker. His presence and bearing, too, were worthy of his singing. What a Sarastro he would make if he only had a basso profundo voice! The other element that could be referred to as a gem was Miss Destinn's exquisite singing of Pamina's air. With the music of the first act she was less successful. Mr. Goritz made a delightfully fanciful and humorous

N.Y. Times

Miss Alten was a pleasing Papagena, and Mr. Reiss an amusing Monostatos. It was a pity that Mr. Griswold had no more to do than was offered him by the inconsiderable part of the Sprecher, for it was done with great nobility of voice. Of the newcomers, Mme. Ethel Parks had the most responsible and difficult assignment as the Queen of the Night. She has only two brief appearances, and two airs to sing, but those airs are among the most difficult in operatic literature, and generally dreaded by the greatest color-

N.Y. Sun

Other features of the representation which can receive only a passing mention at this time were the delicious Papagena of Mr. Goritz, alive with comic vitality and admirably sung, and the dignified Orator of Mr. Griswold. With the devotion and skill of a true artist he made a rôle which is too often slighted take its proper value in the musical scheme.

Even Post

Mr. Griswold sang his small part so admirably that it made one wonder why it was necessary to go to Boston for a Sarastro.

Musical America

Putnam Griswold is one of the most convincing and powerful Hagens that the Metropolitan has harbored in years and he poured out his voice superbly last week. His attention to minute details of dramatic action stamps him as an artist of the very highest order.

Morning Telegraph

Bella Alten was a blithe and bewitching Papagena. Louise Homer and Florence Mulford were stately companions of Vera Curtis as the attendants of the Queen of Night. The Three Youths were Leonora Sparkes, Anna Case and Marie Mattfeld, a charming trio. Putnam Griswold sang the Speaker with impressive solemnity. Albert Reiss, with Goritz, a survivor of the cast of eight years ago, was Monostatos, the Moor. The two priests were played by Lambert Murphy and Basil Rusdell.

N.Y. Evening World

Otto Goritz was Papagena, a part he has enacted here before, but not with such unction. It will be classed with his Beckmesser, his Alberich, his Kling-sor and his Spielman, an admirable characterization without sacrifice of musical art. Bella Alten as Papagena and Albert Reiss as Monostatos were excellent. Putnam Griswold deserves a special word for his dignified impersonation of the Speaker.

Mineral Courier

Putnam Griswold infused Hagen with all the grim malevolence which the rôle demands and made him rise at times to the very heights of tragedy. Try as he might, however, to tinge his voice with ruggedness, its natural beauty refused to be hidden.

Godowsky Advocates National Conservatory

Godowsky, American citizen and cosmopolitan artist, has "come home again."

Twelve years ago he was famous only locally. Now, both in Europe and America, he is known and praised as a great pianist.

His tour is not by any means the only thing which interests Godowsky at this moment. He is full of quick and sympathetic interest in the future of this country.

"Though, since I left Chicago," said the pianist to a critic of this newspaper, "I have had much success abroad and am now head of the important piano section of the Viennese Meisterschule (where they pay me the unprecedented sum of one hundred crown an hour for teaching), I still feel and think and hope as an American."

"I am particularly glad to learn that a scheme, which I believe I helped to originate, for the creation of a great National Conservatory over here, seem to be taking shape. Mr. Putnam Griswold, who you say has been entrusted with the organization of the projected institution, is a fine artist. If he is able to work out his plans America will be benefited."

"I think that a conservatory at which students could be taught the various branches of the art of music, besides acting and declamation, is much needed here. It should be connected with a real National Opera House."

"By 'National Opera House' I mean, of course, a theatre in which English would be sung. The smart and wealthy people who own opera houses do not care what language artists sing in opera. But the majority of music lovers differ from them. Their enjoyment of grand opera would be very much increased if they could understand the works they hear."

"While I remain in the United States I shall lose no chance of advocating the establishment of a Conservatory and a National Opera House. The plan is perfectly feasible. Indeed, it is quite easy—if enough money can be found. Great artists, like Isaye and others, could be engaged. Great composers could be brought here."

"But in America such matters, to succeed, must be arranged on ambitious lines."

"Music is, to my mind, the most uplifting and the noblest of the arts. If Mr. Carnegie can provide millions for libraries and Mr. Rockefeller can endow colleges, surely some other wealthy men will not refuse to put this country on a higher plane by assisting music."

"Twenty or even thirty millions may be needed for the purpose. Ten millions (at which Mr. Putnam Griswold estimates the cost of the proposed Conservatory) might not be enough."

Some months ago Wladimir de Pachmann spoke in glowing terms of Godowsky and his art. Seven years of concert work in Berlin and five more years in Vienna have placed him in the foremost rank abroad.

quite disarmed.
and Mr. Griswold's
notices are almost
if not quite the
most favorable -
I should think
he must feel very
gratified and
happy over his
success. We
have been so

Hotel Netherlands,
New York.
My dear Mrs. Hearst,
No doubt
Mr. Griswold has
wasted no time
in sending you
the very favorable
press notices he
has received but
for fear he may
not have done so

I enclose several -
unhappily, I
have mislaid
the Journal and
am unable to
send the clipping
from that. But
the notice was
very good - after
the June Paragon
of last year.

New York was in
a rather critical
frame of mind -
at least, sceptical
over an English
version, but
from the papers,
the performance
was evidently so
very good that
the critics were

16:6

GORDON, GEORGIA KILBOURN

1908-1915

72/204
C

appreciate the interest you
had in my son -

Believe me dear Mrs
Hearst, with sincere regard,

Sincerely Yours.

Georgia Kilbourn Gordon

Ans 23-XI-08.
(24)

2104, O. St. N.W.

Oct 25, 1908,

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I do not know if anyone informed
you of the sudden death of my
beloved sister, Bella K. Bourgeat.

May 31st. poor woman she
was a great sufferer the last year
of her life and had two operations,
for Cancer of the womb - Her
death was caused by asphyxiation
I found her dead - She felt she

your splendid home. I rent
two rooms and almost pay my
house rent and by so doing
am able to give my son a
home - He is a fine manly
young man - almost twenty
now - and is with a Real Estate
Firm - I believe that he will
succeed in life as he is willing
and determined ^{to} work hard.

I am still in the Government
Service - I remember dear Mrs
Hearst your great kindness to
my mother and sister and

could never be well - became
morbid and bitter, felt that life
was a failure - God knows how
she suffered - She was a sweet
devoted daughter and sister,
everyone admired her & she
was so accomplished - I wish
she could have been happier.
Since I saw you last, I have
lost my dear Mother, husband
and sister. Kilbourn and
I are all that is left of our
family - we are living in
a small house, not far from

We will answer
this when I see
you.

This is the dull season, in
a month, or so, Kilbourn likes
to be able to make some good
commissions - I have not taken
a vacation since the one you
so generously gave me and my
son - but I thank the good Lord
that I am strong and well and
able to attend to my official
duties, with sincere appreciation
of your great kindness to
us - Very Sincerely -

Georgia K. Gordon.

2104.0 st. N. W.

Feb'y 8 - 1909.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I come to you as an old
friend, my dear Sister when she
died May 31st 1908 - left some
bills, unpaid, and a little Life
Insurance - I was appointed ad-
ministratrix in order to secure
the Insurance - all the bills
against the Estate, except three,
have been settled, to pay there
the Court appraised her few
personal belongings, including

Ans'd 20th Feb/09.

her portion of the beautiful
pink china - at \$169¹⁰/₁₀₀.
These things will have to be
sold - as I have not the money
myself to buy them, I want
to save them, and ask you
if you will loan me the
amount - \$169¹⁰/₁₀₀ - and
let me pay you back in
monthly installments -
By renting two rooms I have
reduced my house rent to
Twenty-five dollars a month.
it practically takes all my
salary and the small amount

my son is able to pay me each
month for his board, to meet current
expenses - we live very modestly,
like all mother's struggle to keep a
home for my son - If you can
lend me this money I can begin
by June 1st to pay you back a
small amount each month,
as I will not have to buy coal etc
at that time - My son is with a Pearl
estate firm, in the Colorado Bldg.
They are interested in Suburban Property

at several hundred dollars,
(it would not bring this price
at a sale) - their looms always
have a fancy value - dear
to associations etc. The unusual
winter is almost over - Our
new President is well installed
and like a new broom - sweeps
clean - Everyone of your
old friends and admirers cherish
your memory and we all
hope that you will come East
someday - No one has ever been
so kind to those in distress as
you dear Mrs Hearst -
with sincere regard,
Georgia K. Gordon.

Ord. 69¹⁰ sent from
N.Y. office.
Bal. to be sent
when Mrs. H. Jones
East.
Ans. 20/III/09

2104. O' St. N. W.
March 16. 1909.

My dear Mrs Hearst.
I wrote you recently
asking you - if in the goodness of
your heart you could loan me
one hundred and sixty nine
dollars and ten cents (\$169¹⁰/₁₀₀). (the
amount sufficient to settle up my
dear sister's little estate. I have not
the money to buy the effects, appraised
by the Court at the said amount.
(\$169¹⁰/₁₀₀ -) and I want to secure them

They are valuable - far above the appraised value - I took a home to make a home for my son - to keep him as much as possible under a good influence - I spend every penny of my salary to this end - I realize that my boy has had a sorry example in his father, and I am happy to say, so far he has never shown any inclination to follow in his father's footsteps, he is industrious, full of energy and commands the respect of those with whom he comes in contact.

My love - my every effort is devoted to my own improvement. I feel that I must succeed - I am as often as he has been in the past - I am very poor but of this I am sure that a gleam, too - but of this I am sure that our dear sister is at need, God alone knows how she suffered - I may ask a reply - dear Mrs. Leonard, the only collateral I have to offer is some very superb portrait lace, that belonged to my dear mother and had come down to me, it is valued

side with most attractive looking
houses. How are the dear grand
children? Are they with you?
California appears to have been swept
by Insurgent Vote, I hear
the boys singing - "Has anybody
here seen Heddy" - a parody
on the popular song, "Has anyone
here seen Kelly." They do say
that Roosevelt and Taft are at
"Parting of Ways" - and that
Vice President Sherman does not mean
to give way to T. R.

Kilbourn joins me in love
to you -

Affectionately,

Georgia K. Gordon,

2104. O'et N.W.,
~~THE WASHINGTON CLUB~~ Washington D.C.
Aug 18. 1910

27/8/10
My dear Mrs Hearst.

Kilbourn and I have
longed for news from you - How
are you? It was about this time
last year that Kilbourn started on
the memorable visit to you and
the splendid trip across the Continent.
He is always talking about what
he saw and learned a great deal
about his country. Neither of us
has been away this Summer.
It has been terribly hot at times,

universal language may be made to serve the interests of Commerce and science in this country and they believe that there is a possibility of getting Esperanto courses introduced into schools and colleges in North America. It appears very difficult to me, but they say that any one familiar with Latin, or one of the modern languages, will readily acquire the new language. — Washington grows more beautiful every day. There is a vast amount of building going on. Large Apartment Houses and some fine private homes: Massachusetts Ave is lined on either

We live quietly, and have been happy in our little home, I cannot afford to go away, but shall take my leave later and content myself with Trolley rides about the city. "Infantile paralysis" has taken hold of many children and doctors say now, that it is contagious and infectious - people are advised to keep their little ones out of the city, and I hear that at one hotel at a small summer resort over here - families bringing sixty children, arrived in one day. Just now the Esperantists over the town, they believe that the

has not turned her head in the least. Mrs Taft, who is now fully recovered from the serious illness that so alarmed her friends is a delightful hostess, there is an air of "home" about the White House, that has been wanting for some time. The winter has been a bitter one, so much snow and cold, cold weather. Kilburn joins me with love to you - Do let us know when you reach Washington.

Affectionately,
Georgia K. Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. William Randolph Hearst entertained at dinner on Sunday evening at their home, 137 Riverside Drive, New York, in compliment of Speaker-elect and Mrs. Champ Clark. The table was charmingly decorated with orchids and fruit.

The other guests were Senator and Mrs. Robert L. Owen, Representative and Mrs. Richmond Pearson Hobson, Representative and Mrs. Henry T. Rainey, Col. and Mrs. John Temple Graves, Representative and Mrs. Henry D. Clayton, Miss Inez Millholland, Mrs. Alice Thursby, Mrs. Elinor Glyn, Mrs. A. W. Tovey, Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock, Senator Benjamin F. Shively, Michael F. Tarpey, and Arthur Brisbane.

The dinner was followed by music, for which some additional guests came in. The program was a delightful one. There were harp numbers by Miss Ada Sassoli, and Miss Elsie Janis and Joseph Cawthorn gave some of their clever impersonations and monologues. Franko's orchestra played.

My dear
I have
Mrs Randolph
Conversation was all about her
dear children and you. dear
Mrs Hearst, she is extremely
handsome and gracious, and
looked like a picture, she is natural
which in these days of affectation
is indeed most welcome. She
told me about your telling "George"
Bible stories, and how the dear

has not turned her head in the least. Mrs Taft, who is now fully recovered from the serious illness that so alarmed her friends, is a delightful hostess, there is an air of "home" about the White House, that has been wanting for sometime. The winter has been a bitter one, so much snow and cold, cold weather. Kilburn joins me with love to you - Do let us know when you reach Washington.

Affectionately,
Georgia K. Gordon.

Any where you turn in Hot Springs now-
adays you run into a professional ball
player. The Detroit party is the only
large one to arrive recently, but players
of various clubs are coming in one by
one all the time. The Tigers who have
done a little work after the

Town Full of Baseballists.
classy bowlers, arrived today.
Detroit squad, which includes several rather
rather a stronger team now, as the De-
Capit. McBride. The latter will get to-
cluding a picked quartet organized by
and that has beaten most of these. In-
ing team that has challenged all comers.
Gents, have organized a four-man bowl-
Hughes, under the name of the Insur-
Schaefer, Conroy, Johnson, and
the bowling alleys.
daily bath, and will get their exercise on
players will content themselves with the

11/27/91
The Washington Club Feb 21st 1911.

My dear Mrs Hearst,
I had the pleasure of meeting
Mrs Randolph Hearst recently, her
conversation was all about her
dear children and you. dear
Mrs Hearst, she is extremely
handsome and gracious, and
looked like a picture, she is natural
which in these days of affectation
is indeed most welcome. She
told me about your telling "Gorge"
Bible stories, and how the dear

Do you remember Mrs Hornsby,
she was a daughter of "Jesse Black."
of Pennsylvania - a charmingly
gracious and beautiful woman,
she died, rather suddenly on
Monday. - So many of the
interesting women are passing
away - A shabby new set of
Ultra rich has taken possession
of Washington; The entertaining
this Winter has been most
elaborate. The floral decorations
being a prominent feature,
Miss Taft has had unduped
success and is a modest young
woman - with good common
sense - all this adulation

"little man loves you. -
I shall hope to see you - in
April when you come East.
As soon as I can afford it, I shall
have the two gowns made up of
the lovely material you sent
me at Christmas. I think the
blue I shall have as a sheet
dust and the mauve for the
house - Kilbourn has recently
gone with the Thomas J. Fisher
& Co. Real Estate Firm, the
oldest and largest firm in
the City. He will have greater
opportunity to make money.

2104. O. St. N. W.
March 25-1911

Ans. 16/III/11.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I read, with the greatest interest, the letter from your son - to Mr John Temple Grant, as to the proposed increase in Postal Rates on Magazines. It was simply fine - and I hope has killed the proposed increase - We have heard that Mr Hearst will take a house in Washington, if so I do hope Kilbourn can

arrange to secure a house
for him - as it will mean
a commission for Kilburn.
He is now with The Thomas J.
Fisher Co. As you know the
oldest firm in the City.
He wrote to Mr Randolph Hunt
as soon as he learned that he
contemplated taking a house
here, but you know how it
is - he will doubtless have
hundreds of letters about
houses as soon as the news
gets abroad - There are some
splendid houses on the

market now, for rent, or sale,
and I have no doubt but that Kilburn
will be able to find one that may
meet with his hearty approval.

The Jay Anderson house on Nassau Ave
I have been visited, but when you
come on in April we can look the
place over - I am so anxious to both
Kilburn, this must be my excuse
for writing to you on the matter.
With sincere Affection.

George A. Gordon.

He should have been made
Chief Justice — There are to
be many changes among the
residential set this winter, so
many wealthy people are taking
houses here for the winter.

I am glad to say that my health
is better than for several years.
My regards to your sweet
Secretary — And our devoted
love to you —
Georgia R. Gordon.

Washington, D.C.
2104. 8th N.W.

Oct 14 - 1911

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I hope that you and
the dear children are quite well.
At last we are beginning to
have some cold weather. I find
to my utter dismay and discom-
fort, that the little tailor, on
New Hampshire Ave. not a square
from your old home here,
lost my only warm wrap,
he insists that it was stolen
while his wife was in the hospital.

that I feel that you are my
friend - The beautiful blue
and lavender gerons served me
well - and will continue to
be my very best, How kind
you have always been to me,

Kilbourn is doing well and
working hard, but is unable
so far, to give me anything
Just think on Dec 21st

he will be twenty three years
old - I see that the President
is having a splendid time
in San Francisco, ~~for~~ Justice
Harlan is said to be dying.

I sent it to him to enlarge
and freshen up a bit for me.
Now I am without a warm wrap
to wear every day, going back
and forth to my office -
and I cannot afford to buy
one - Everything is so dear,
and the price of a coat would
make a very big hole in my
salary - If you have an
extra wrap - one that you
have discarded I should indeed
love to have it. I come to you
as my best friend and I
know that you understand

2104. O. St. N. W.
Feb'y 16th 1912

My dear Mrs Kearslet.

Did you receive my appeal, in the shape of a night letter, sent by the Western Union Co. on the night of the 4th Inst? I was desperate and felt that you would assist me out of my trouble. It was imperative to settle some matters that have been pending for some time. I am paying exorbitant interest, and with a hundred dollars I can liquidate the whole business and clear out of debt can live on my salary. This is why I appealed to you.

Ans. 4/12/12
Ord. 50 sent
more
4.00 in April

Ans. 4/12/12
Ord. 3/12/12 (Glasgow)
This is indeed
very kind

Ans. 4/12/12
Ord. 50 sent
more
4.00 in April

Ans. 4/12/12
Ord. 50 sent
more
4.00 in April

by careful management I have
been able to cancel certain
debts I contracted when I first
took my house - Hoping
always that my son could
come to my rescue -
Alas! I am still in for
one hundred dollars - and
until I can pay that sum
I cannot begin to save.
I am so near the end of my
troubles, but it is even harder
now, with the terribly severe
winter we are having to
do better than I am - I know
I know I try in every way
to do right - I enclose
some clippings that may interest
you with sincere Affection.
Georgia K. Gordon

We move
either May 1st
or June 1st

2104 O St. N. W.,
Washington, D.C.,
~~The Riggs National Bank~~
March 16th

Ans. 11/2/12.

My dear Mrs Hearst,

Your letter found me in bed
with La Grippe - I am well again
and at my desk. I thank you for
all that you have done for me.
I am now, thanks to your great
kindness, able to hold my own, the
first time in several years - I will
next month, when I receive the
money you are to send - complete
my arrangements to give up my
house - I shall take one room and a
bath, either store, or sell the furniture
and live as economically as I can.

from temptation, Now we are to
separate, at least for the time
being — I shall move down town
nearer my office and while I
shall not have the care and expense
of a house, I shall be comfortable,
and try very, very hard to save
something for a rainy day —
Without your great goodness to me
I should certainly have failed —
I feel that I may have saved my
son from following in the footsteps
of his unfortunate father had
it ever gained without some sacrifice,
You have been my good angel
and I am forever indebted to you.
Affectionately,
Georgia K. Gordon.

With the money you send me in April
I can pay for moving, packing etc,
an expense I could not meet otherwise.
You have been my devoted, genuine
friend — and I am sincerely attached
to you — Our friendship dates back
over thirty years — at the Hotel
Lord Byron — in Paris — on the
70th — My son will share an
apartment with a friend — and
someday I hope that he can prove
himself worthy of your good
will — He has no salary but is
dependent on commissions —
He is not dissipated — and I am
indeed grateful for that. I feel that
having a home has kept him away

~~THE WASHINGTON CLUB~~

The Rochambeau,
Conn Ave.,
Washington D.C.
June 4, 1912.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I moved to the above address
on the 1st Inst. I have one room and
bath, for which I pay twenty-
five dollars a month. I go out
to my meals and hope to save
a part of my salary.

With sincere regards,

Georgia K. Gordon.

Teaneck
Englewood, N.J.

Sept 28th 1912

My dear Mrs Hearst:
We are just leaving this
delightful place after a ten
days visit, as the guests of the
Countess de Castelménard, née
Van Buren. Yesterday we had
dejeuner with Mrs Howard
Carroll at her superb Castle
"Carrollcliff" - one of the
show places on the Hudson,
located on a high prominence
at Tarrytown - They have

Ms. A. 9. 2
1877

a grand view embracing fifty
miles. And only one hour's
ride from New York. Mrs
Carroll as Carrie Starin.
I know you remember, when
her father was in Congress.

I hope dear Mrs Hearst
you are well and have had
an enjoyable summer.
I return to my work greatly
benefitted by my outing.

With sincere regards.

Georgia H. Gordon.

- the cloth was searced - so
that it will be good these many
years. The man with the lighted
match was so badly burned that
he is only just out of the hospital.
I was at home with a severe headache
when the explosion occurred -
the shock knocked the head
ache - and so far it has not
returned. Again I thank you
dear Mrs Hearst and shall feel
very smart indeed when I return
myself with the exquisite la-
valiere - With all good
wishes for you and yours may
I always enjoy the friendship
of one to whom I am devotedly
attached. With my warmest regards
Yours truly, *Franklin D. Roosevelt*

The Rochambeau
Washington, D.C. Dec 5th 1912.

My dear Mrs Hearst,

I could not resist the temptation
to open the package received from
you last night. My pleasure, my
delight, at the exquisite gift. I cannot
express - I am too full of gratitude
to you, to say all that I have in my
heart. I thank you most sincerely.

I was just starting for the Theatre to
see these wonderful actors - "Satherne
and Marlow" in "Romeo and Juliette"
and could scarcely refrain from
opening the gift by there and then.

I have recently been through "fire and water" - a gas explosion, set fire to my clothes in a large closet in my apartment, where a man was endeavoring to make a connection with the gas apartment he was overcome by gas - it took me hours to resuscitate him - I too was almost asphyxiated, a man - with a lighted match came to see where the leak was - a terrific explosion followed, what the fire did not do - the chemicals from the fire engine - did the rest, I found myself with a pinworm, which I had on, and an old suit I had laid out to give a servant, as the only thing available to wear - my clothes were almost ruined - the house allowed me \$75.00 and one month's rent - for damages. The overcoat I received money could not cover - well, I do not care to repeat the appearance. The splendid coat you sent me last year I was afraid was gone but a clever tailor, turned the cloth and restored the fur collar

Ans.
The Rochambeau
Washington, D. C.

April 11th 1903.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

Just a line to tell you how well
my son is doing - what a fine man
he has grown to be - he makes me
very happy and commands the
respect of everyone - he is not
dissipated - is very industrious
and well liked by business men.
I refer you to "Thomas J. Fisher & Co"
with whom he has been three
years - he has made quite a reputation

as a Dramatic Critic - and
has appeared twice recently on
the stage - in very important
roles - he has decided talent.
I wrote you sometime ago
about him - and now I want
you to restore him to your
good graces - he admires
you and considers you the
grandest woman of the
present time - the loss
of your esteem was a
terrible blow to him - I
do not now feel that he de-
serves your Censure

as he has made good - and as
I know you to be ever just, I
want to feel that William is
worthy of your friendship -
Please tell Mr. Hewitt, let
him know that you are still
his friend - he grieves over the
loss of a friendship he valued as
highly - I make this plea as
I feel I owe it to him -
With sincere respects,
Georgia F. Gordon.

The Rochambeau.
Washington. D.C.
Oct 25th 1913.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

Thank you very much for the
kind letter, inclosing copy of a
letter received from Kilbourn.

I appreciate all that you say and
value very highly the friendship
of these many years. I am
practically alone these days.
Kilbourn will be away several
months. My general health is
good and I feel as the years glide
by that I have done the best I
could and there is a satisfaction

in having a clear conscience.
I perhaps have failed in many
things - but God knows I have
always done what I thought was
right. I am alone however
and live quietly surrounded
by a few congenial friends.

I have been busy remodeling
one or two gowns and have found
a very clever French dressmaker
who has done wonders with
my material. I like to be well
dressed. The world has a way of
showing a very smiling face and
quite warmhearted hospitality
to the woman who wears a well-cut

gown, and it seems to be an elegant
part of her outfit whenever she gets out
ought not to be so - then too, there is a
satisfaction in being well dressed if do
not mean extravagantly so - but a
woman with taste can always
make a good appearance - I have not
heard from the Countess de Castellan for
several days - I fear she is devoted to
her pen again for the kind letter.
I remain with sincere affection.
Yours &c A. Gordon

The Rockhambean
Washington, D. C.

April 29th
1915.

Dear Mrs Hearst:

There are the wonderful trips
arranged for the D. A. R. to visit the
Pacific Coast and Return, for the
month of September -

Very Sincerely.

Georgia K Gordon.

have the good fortune
to see you —
Thank you again for
your kindness —

With sincere regard,
Georgia K. Gordon.

The Rochambeau.
Washington, D. C.
Oct 11th

My dear Mrs Hearst,
Last Summer — in August
of this year — I visited the
Comtesse de Castelménard,
(Edith Van Buren). She enjoyed
your charming hospitality
so much and told me of the
kind things you said of me,

which I deeply appreciate, particularly as the Gordon family are not much interested in me since I asked for an accounting of Hugh Gordon as administrator of Gen Gordon's estate. So far I have not received anything - of course I had a right to an accounting. One so soon forgets all I did for their son - Cared for him after they had thrown him over - Well, my general health is good

and with the friendship of one to whom I thoroughly devoted, dear Mrs Stewart, I consider myself fortunate. The Countess is seriously ill, and I am greatly worried about her condition - She is a true friend and has given me much happiness. I hope dear Mrs Stewart you will be coming East, that is as far as our City Shore day and that I may

The Rochester
Washington, D. C.

April 26^d

My dear Mrs Hecart:

I wish you could have heard some of the many beautiful things said of you, when your telegram, inviting the "Daughters of the American Revolution," to be your guests should they visit California; there was indeed a rising note of thanks, etc. There is an excursion leaving here early in September, which reaches San Francisco in time for "D. A. R. Day" — The round trip only occupies a month. I am so anxious to visit the Coast, but alas! I cannot afford the trip — My father was a pioneer and naturally I want to see the wonderful

changes that have taken place since
he was a "49-er" — I wonder if there
are many survivors of the early
settlers who will visit California?
To you dear Mrs Barrett, we the
women, owe a debt of gratitude
for all that you have done in our
behalf — "John Barrett" in
speaking to the Daughters on the
opening day of the Convention,
spoke of "Mrs John Hays Hammond"
as one of the great women of the
day. I wanted to jump up and
say — what has she done — there
is no one who is so great as our

dear Mrs "Phoebe & Rebecca" —
I believe it is great honor to call upon
my friend — Washington is very
picturesque these days — the foliage is so
green, the parks attractive — and we
have had very little hot weather
yet. I have not been out of the city in
nearly two years — but keep well
and feel I have much to be thankful for.
When we think of the awful conditions abroad,
the most terrible in the world's history, we
can scarcely appreciate what it all means.
We are most fortunate to live in our
fast and free —
with our wishes — Georgia A. Gordon.

16:7

GRAFLY, CHARLES

1914-15, n.d.

72/204
C

SOUTHEAST CORNER
TWENTIETH AND CHERRY STREETS
PHILADELPHIA

My Dear Mrs. Hearst,

It is with great pleasure that I look back on my short but agreeable stay in San Francisco, and I am writing to tell you how much your hospitality at Hacienda added to the enjoyment. My visit will always be a pleasant memory.

Trusting that this may find you entirely restored to health, I am,

Cordially yours,
Charles Grafly.

March 17, 1914.

SOUTHEAST CORNER
TWENTIETH AND CHERRY STREETS
PHILADELPHIA

January 16, 1915
Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

Your check for enclosed receipted bill was received yesterday along with your letter so I proceed with casting the group. I also received January 19th from the Pioneer Mother Monument Association a check on account for \$2000.00 for all of which I thank you.

I go to my studio in Louisville Monday and will proceed at once with the work of casting.

Again thanking you
Believe me
Most Affectionately

Charles Grafly

Copy



Phila. May 19.

Mrs. Hearst - Pleasanton -
Frammont Hotel.

Inscription for
panel on pedestal
corner mother memo-
ment space allows
call for approxi-
mately fifty words
if this could be
given immediately

attention I would
be obliged thanking
you for the favor.
I am very truly

Yours
(Signed) Charles Croftly

9.22.8

MANAGED BY
L.A. PALMER

TELEPHONE
GARFIELD 1848



433 POWELL ST. DET. POST AND SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

ans. June 3rd
My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I thank you very much for your kind invitation to spend the week-end with you and it would give me great pleasure to again visit Hacienda but I do want to see the Yosemite before returning and while I am arranging to go east about the tenth of June I have made reservation along with several of the International Jaymen, to visit the park leaving San Francisco Friday of this week, returning Sunday or Monday. This would give

MANAGED BY
L.A. PALMER

TELEPHONE
GARFIELD 1848



433 POWELL ST. DET. POST AND SUTTER

SAN FRANCISCO

One Tuesday or Wednesday free and if either of those days would be convenient for you to have me call I would be glad to do so.

Again thanking you,
I am

Yours Very Truly,

Charles Gregory

James F. J. J.

16:8

HALE, EDWARD EVERETT

1900-03

72/204
C

FROM

EDWARD E. HALE.

39 HIGHLAND ST.

ROXBURY, MASS. October 25th 1900.

My dear Madam:—

Helen Keller and Miss Sullivan, her teacher are making arrangements to open their home for the reception of four or five pupils who are to be selected from thirty or forty children in the United States whose names they know who are at once deaf dumb and blind.

The public institutions for

the blind and deaf cannot provide for such children as they should be cared for.

Helen says that Miss Sullivan is to teach the children and that she herself is to love them.

We shall see if her extraordinary power does not show itself in extraordinary success in teaching. If we take that word in its largest sense.

I write to you because I hope you will like to contribute toward the rent and furnishing of the house which they will take for this business.

We expect the current expenses will be met by the friends of the pupils but I am one of a financial board of three who have

FROM

EDWARD E. HALE.

39 HIGHLAND ST.

ROXBURY, MASS,

189

undertaken to collect two
thousand dollars for the plant
and the first year's rent.

I believe that Mr. John Moors will act as treasurer.

Please show this note to any one whom you think will like to consider it.

Believe me always truly
Yours,
Edw. E. Hale

FROM

EDWARD E. HALE,

39 HIGHLAND ST.

ROXBURY, MASS.

Nov. 1

1900

Dear Madam:

I enclose to you a
letter which I am sending
to a few friends & students
of Education.

I regard this Keller -
Sullivan Combination - as
the most interesting thing now
before us in the matter of
Education.

And because I know
you interest in the subject I
take the liberty of addressing you
with great respect.
Very truly
Edward E. Hale

FROM

EDWARD E. HALE,

39 HIGHLAND ST.

ROXBURY, MASS.,

March 6, 190 3

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I hear indirectly very
sad accounts about Miss Farmer. Can you
tell me where she is and how she is?

Always yours,

Edward E. Hale

FROM

EDWARD E. HALE,

39 HIGHLAND ST.

ROXBURY, MASS. April 7 1903

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I have your nice note & am greatly obliged to you for it.

And, indeed, I am not so unreasonable as to expect instantaneous answers.

What you send me makes up all the fund which we need now. If we need more in December I will write to you again.

Meanwhile, if you will ask one of your secretaries to send me the names of any people you think of who

need light on arbitration. I wish
you would send them to me,
I will see that they have what
we are printing about it without
charge.

The practical leaders, the
men who have their hand
on the helm & with you & us
in this affair.

Frederic Holls, Mr. Carnegie,
& Mr. Morgan. Adam Thaw & the
Ginns are practically interested.

Our dear Sarah Tanner is no
longer alone on a housetop.

I have a nice note
from her which shows that
she is better.

Always truly Yours
Edward E. Hale

From

Edward E. Hale, 39 Highland St.
Roxbury, Mass. April 7, 1903.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I have your nice note and am great-
ly obliged to you for it.

And, indeed, I am not so unreason-
able as to expect instantaneous answers.

What you send me makes up all the
fund which we need now. If we need more in
December I will write to you again. Mean-
while, if you will ask one of your secretaries
to send me the names of any people you think
of who need light on arbitration, I wish you
would send them to me. I will see that they
have what we are printing about it without
charge.

The practical leaders, the men who
have their hand on the helm and with you and
us in this affair.

Frederic Holls, Mr. Carnegie, and
Mr. Morgan, Adam Thaw and the Ginns are prac-
tically interested. Our dear Sarah ~~Tanner~~
is no longer alone on a housetop. *Farmer*

I have a nice note from her which
shows that she is better.

Always truly yours,

Edward E. Hale.

16:9 HAMILTON, ALICE E.

1881-1884

72/204
C

P.S. We make no
mention of our intention
to go further than N.Y.
to East - A visit
to relatives & friends
for a few months -
You know -

San Francisco Nov 29th 81.

My dear Mrs. Hunt:

A week ago last
Monday, I mailed you a long let-
ter, but unfortunately misdirected
it. Sending to the 'Winden',
instead of the 'Buckingham'. Now
in the world I made such a
mistake I can't imagine. But
Hattie told me afterward she
too, was of the same impression.
At any rate the letter awaits
you, I hope, at the 'Winden'.
It's hardly worth the trouble,
and still. I wish you may

"Black and white! That maiden should have
such misery!" I hope all will go well. And
that but long we may have the pleasure of
seeing you. And vice. Whome we all love and
miss so much! I hope the price hasn't
spoiled him completely here! I was worried
about his & Louis's business - Well. My dear,
much go to business - With much love from
mother and myself. I am affectionately for friends.
Alice & Alice's

Call and find it. Maggie
is so very much better. Not
home yet. But probably will
come this week. Mrs. Head has
gone to see her at Vassar's
today. We hope to get to
New York now, in time for
the 'Gallia' of the 1st Aug.
or thereabout. Of course,
Maggie's recovery is to decide
for us. I am busy as you
may imagine. 'Busy' is no
name for it. Want awfully
to rest the house. Want to
do a thousand things in a minute.

(And indeed it seems to me I would rather share than anyone else)
Another Maggie and I would simply be refused!!! I am satisfied that
your graceful tact would charm these English people - and at
the same time lead us in the way of assimilating with them
and their 'neigh' - Manning and Custard - Dec 16th - Maggie is
home - and inspired to write you herself - but I will send her so
nearly finished, you won't mind? - 'Will' is writing up his
old songs, and will have a time, that a good time will have
all together - My heart gives a thump when I think of it -
My love to you both in large quantity - and
another from me - you won't hear completely

Affectionately your friend
Alice Ward

San Francisco - Cal.

Dec. 15th - 1881 -

My dear Mrs Hearst:

It is really not my
intention to bore you with letters
however it may seem to the contrary,
but, I must mind the spirit which
bids me 'write'! and I'm half
inclined to believe the two letters
I've already sent have never
reached you. For one was sent to
the 'Warden', the other to the 'Buck-
ingham'. I have at last learned
your positive address. Maggie
keeps constantly talking of you -
'Self and Will'. And threatens
to write every day. But she -

Company no cash. He is handsome, dutiful, and travelled
a great deal from Europe - and we are all proud of him! I wish
so fortunate he can be with us! It is our plan to leave here
either Thursday or Saturday next, the 22^d or 24th inst.
we think it will be Thursday. We shall go straight to the Buck-
ingham - for Mary depends - Yesterday Maggie received a very in-
teresting letter from across the sea - and today comes newspapers
from him, telling of his life and successes. From them we judge
he is wonderfully successful - And generous, energetic & clever,
and that he occupies a position apart from, and above that
which his money alone might bring. It is very encouraging
to us. And we are becoming more and more satisfied with the
outlook of everything. If only some of our friends were going with
us we would be perfectly happy! In instance - if Tupper goes.

Has a 'shaky hand' and finds the
undertaking more than she can
well accomplish. The upshot
of the matter is: "Alice, you write"
And as you see - I do, forthwith.
We are all well and ready for
our trip. And have been rushed
every moment with the effort.
On account of Maggie's having her
'convalescing days' she can't lend
a hand - much - So, I pitch in
and work and work - until tonight
I'm all tired out, and no exaggeration -
I've rented the house to nice people
and for \$100. a month. That's a
relief! Then, an Uncle of ours, my mother's
brother - has lately arrived upon the
scene, and he is now waiting to ac-

had such suffering in account of cold - oh all our ears.
But I thought of you - and hoped you were
quite well again! And out in the warm
bright sunshine of Paris. Lucie Adeline
very much news with Lee Ann - Maggie's
invitation and visits are coming in such
and fast. And every thing in every way is such
satisfactory. She is getting so well - and will be
altogether happy. I know. When the letter of
servants is over! And what a letter it is! Can
you see. Write when you are coming. Lovingly Alice.



April 26th. 1882.

Faircliff House,

Highgate,

London. N.

My dear Mrs. Hawk:

How warm; and
Maggie, being overwhelmed
with household duties,
and the care of procuring
new servants ad libitum
desires me to write you par-
ticularly - in order to as-
-ertain just the exact
time when you are coming

I hope we will enjoy the splendid music
given, some of the evenings - "St. Mary"
and the day is dark and dreary. Maggie
and Helma are shopping. Mother also,
are entertaining each other. We have not
yet had time to look up apartments.

I was delighted to receive the long letter from
you - it came like an Angel visitant.
During our sojourns at Ashbyham -
had a little (expected) in London - and after

so that she may have the
pleasure of meeting you
and bringing you straight
home - to her home - We
shall, every one of us, be
most delighted to see you
- but you know that!
Will you come Monday?
or when? The sooner the
better. We went to the
Opera last night. Saw
"Faust". Maggie has a
Boy for the season. So -

London. May 5th 1872.

My dear dear Mrs. Harsh.

I have my son
to accompany my busy little
Sister to Mrs. Lowell's - who by the
way - is being exceedingly kind to
her in assisting her as to the nec-
-essary dress &c. required for her
Presentation week Thursday -
Mrs L. would be delighted to
do the presenting - but has not
appeared herself at Court. Because
of her lameness, I believe -
So - Maggie is to be presented by
Lady Harcourt. The wife of
Sir W. H. - I am so glad

This is going to be accomplished so
nicely. But to go back to my
subject. We are all sorry you are
not going to stay right here. You
know that of course. But - it's
a real disappointment. However,
you will come afterward. I am
glad you are better. But, I do not
think - as you say - we have fully
realized just how ill you have
been. You are going to the Mackay
reception. I wondered if you were
at the musicale here - ah
which Van Landt sang? A week
from Saturday is a concert. Albani
and Nilsson appear! I am going.

Maggie's new housekeeper remains
to be very clean - and responsibility
are decreasing. The Crocker sail
on the 8th July. The cards of
Mamie Woodward's marriage
with Raum, after all, were
enclosed in one note - you saw
me today. Hilda is visiting
Amy. It has been impossible
to get time to get settled, Maggie
and L. S. are so averse to me
going at all. And - in fact -
they all are. I love Hilda -
who does not say - but perhaps
I fear - feels the natural intrusion
of another young lady -

This makes me a trifle uncom-
 - fortable - because she is
 variable - ahem - loves me
 too much sometimes - and
 not all others - you know -
 I have had no opportunity to see
 Mrs Irwin yet, and I want so
 very much to see her - I will cer-
 - tainly visit her soon. Am very
 glad you are coming with Mrs
 Martin and the Co. - he is fresh
 for excellence - and I believe
 you have found that out - and
 vice versa - say "Thank you" this
 minute! and love Alice as much
 as she loves her -
 "yours"
 "Wm"

The Queen's Physician and the reputed
crater - the Hyde a handsome young
glutten man who was latterly exiled at
Leicester - whose two uncles were
and who has passed upon the C. & A.
San F. All in all the dinner was quite
brilliant - the evening closed with
dancing and music - we dined the
next night with the Crokers - and
on the same day Sir Sydney had an im-
- portant despatch demanding his
immediate attention to Irish business -
he was obliged to go. Leaving Maggie
to receive the two lovely children
which had been invited to Highgate for a
garden party on the next day -
The Crokers came to this with some
so invited friends. The bands played
and the day was beautiful. pretty
tents and umbrellas were spread!
While 'Pam & Judy' - races, tennis,
cricket - pony-riding - swimming and

Addington Park. West Malling Kent.
August 13th 1882.



My dear sweet friend,

I am glad - we are all
to hear from you at last. It is strange
you had not yet received my letter,
our Mrs Head the one to her under
same date. I hope they have since
appeared and have been duly ac-
knowledgeed. Letters from home we
love are such a luxury! It is
pleasant to think of you at Mrs
Head's and Maggie and I talk
of you there, and wish - and wish
that we might sometimes join the
dear old social gathering. Our home
will always be "home" to us
all will it not? And it seems to
me that we three families, including

Our dear little Aida are united by
ties the world or absence cannot
sever. We have been very dreadful
not to write a single letter during
the Crockett stay. I do not know
what to say by way of apology, but
written for one reason or another
I did not manage it. I will
endeavour to recapitulate if I
can, something of what we did
and you will judge that our friends
enjoyed their stay as they said in
- Newcastle, Sir Sydney & Maggie met
them at Liverpool. I awaited them
at their rooms which I had arranged
beautifully in fruit and flowers. Of
course the greetings were hearty and
joyous, and we at once proceeded
to layout our plans, we went to
the Opera the next night. occupying

two boxes. Seeing Park in "Mefistofele"
the evening following was the night of
the dinner given to them. for which
invitations had been issued a month in
advance. There were 28 at table. The centre
was backed in moss. edged with
large holly leaves. There were
quantities of flowers, individual baskets
&c. printed menus and cards.
and the music. with the feature of
the occasion. was added by an
excellent player on the Harp. I
cannot remember all who were present
but among the number (as I used to
write) were Sir James & Lady Bruce
M.P. and Lord Lieutenant of Ireland (delightful
people) their married son & wife -
Sir Julius & Lady Benedict (both of whom
are prominent musical artists) Mr &
Mrs. Barran (celebrated people) Mr &
Mrs Barran & Miss Barran (Mr B. an
M.P. Mr. Page, son of Sir James

I need not need take to tell any of
you travelled people of the beauty of
The "Chambers" in the neighborhood of
Windsor Castle. but I will say that
never was a jollier party. Here our
you would have laughed to have
heard Mr Crocker say "Philip, my
names, Chauncy" and to have heard
Phil answer, "Well, Chauncy" let's have
a game of "Poker" - The game lasted
most of the time. Phil scarcely
knew how to play, but it interested
Mr Crocker so it was no matter.
Returning home at sunset. we stopped
to see the race of the Eaton Club
Boys, while hundreds had gathered on
the Bridge above us to watch the
pretty sight. Reaching Vatchet at 8 1/2
we partook of supper - a sumptuous

everything else was the fashion - at 9 o'clock
Maggie gave each of the children a shopping
bag. Balls, Hickeys, Sticks and
such and they went home cheering
and rejoicing. The following day Maggie
~~reluctantly~~ reluctantly left for Ireland
accompanied by Louise, her maid. It was
just impossible to do otherwise than go for
the people had been waiting and waiting
and planning for her coming weeks before
but it was not expected to go before
August. This was a great disappointment
to the Crocker and us all. However we
filled in the w. days splendidly. By
getting up theatre parties. By day
trips and excursions. One day for
instance we had luncheon with Mr
Madden at his Chambers in Gray's Inn.
Such an old quaint place, so comfortable
though and odd. Mr Madden of course
claiming. Boiled beefsteak & strawberries

with many other accessories - was par excellence and rare to our English palate! The br was in his best entertaining mood, and so we were treated with interesting stories and information. The Crocker took his siesta on the sofa, afterward while we had music and conversation. Later on, we went to see the famous haunts of Dickens. The Gauidice vs. Gauidice Room, the Liberty Cart on promenade, the Eugene Wrayburn "Curiosity Shop" which by the way is an evident swindle, and the little old German paupers' graveyard with its wall of high tombstone houses and its old iron gateway and entrance alley freshly swept and grate suggestive of "little Joe", and rats. Goldsmith's grave came next and Dr Johnson

rooms then Charles Dickens office and Thackeray's - home to the Grand Hotel via the Covent Garden Market where we bought dark red pinks and Bluesies and sauntered about until we were tired. Another day - the day of all - we went to watch Phil's - After taking some refreshment at 11. we immediately took a steam tug and went up the river taking our luncheon (which was faultless) above the pretty Clevedon forest. The day was exceptional - was but the Crocker, Phil, Amy, Charles & his wife, Hildegard Paul. & myself composed the party. Mother deemed the excursion would be too long. but was very sorry afterward she did not go with us.

Hattie & May came twice with us on
their return. Sir Sydney and Maggie were
at a very informal dinner at the Bouverie
Bundell Centre right after their return from
Ireland. only light at table - and as said
it was the personification of freedom and
informality. The conversation was very
gay and spicy, and dinner short
and perfectly homelike. I was about
them just after their removal to Holly
Lodge adjoining Highgate. Maggie's trip
to Ireland was very enjoyable. She
stopped at the Government House -
but visited at the Bishop's and
at Lady Grace's - she had a great
many drives and did considerable
sight seeing in and about Londonderry
and Dublin. Since her return from
Ireland though, either from too much
excitement or bad food she has not

"lay out" all her ³ - gillies. &c.
Then we started and the
day Cleary was reached. home
in London at 12. Everyone of us
satisfied with the day's pleasure.
Another time we invited our friends
to dine with us at Highgate and
Mr. Macdonald with them. As soon as
dinner was over we took the car-
riages for a long drive round Hamp-
stead Heath. The arrival at
our own home, as it always does
when you are at 5 o'clock.
I cannot think now of more that we
did. Suffice it to say we had great
pleasure along the river, the shops
and galleries together, as well
as the beautiful palace of the

Duke of Westminster. with its superb
old paintings - superb for those
who think Henry so - for my part
I think the only adaptation they do
- serve is for their age. I have no
admiration or reverence for Henry
the Reubens particularly seem out
of all form - but I may not know.
The Crocks accompanied us here
last Saturday Morning. They seemed
delighted with the red place and
its pretty walks and dunes. Hattie
dove the great pleasure taking Mr
Hople with her as escort one day.

Every one of the family were thinking
at home, none more so than Mrs C.
We had these pretty large umbrellas
here and there about the lawn

with pretty chairs beneath - And
the days were warm and sunshiny
you have no idea how different
Addington is now, when all the
servants are here. Many new walks
have been opened out, and we all
like it very much indeed - The
Crocks left on Monday. So their
stay was short as the Norway trip
had to be accomplished then or not at
all. We were more than sorry to have
them go, and they said they would have
liked to have spent a month right
here with us. Mr C. was not well
the greater part of the time in London.
The others were anxious, but otherwise
in good spirits. We have had letters
but no special news of their trip.
We hope to have Mrs Crock &

been so well. has had ⁴ rather dreadful
cold. with a very incessant cough -
 She is having the best of
attention and is better. So do not
worry, nor let Mrs. Head. I will
write very soon again, and in the
meantime - I repeat. Do not let
this worry you, & Becca - We were
anxious for a time - but now are assured
that she will be quite herself again
soon. - This last page I have added
to those written at intervals several
days ago. I am sorry that I tell you
what I fear will give you anxiety, as
I know you love for Maggie - but be assured
the worst is over and she is on the mend
without a doubt. I want you to comprehend
the truth - that she loves you dearly and
appreciates more than she has as yet been
able to show, your great kindness to her -
As for myself - need I say - your dear little
"Gavin" - Maggie sends you lots of love with her
own lips, and Becca too. & Will & Anna.
affectionately. Alice -

I came with the family here,
right to the Grand Hotel with
them and remained the most of
10 days with them, until
I saw them off at the Station.
We did the theatres - but most
of all our interest was con-
-centrated in Miss Calhoun
whom we were delighted with
in both her plays. Of 'Hester Pryn-
-nere' & 'As you like it' & 'The
Don Quixote' has had her trials,
having leased the theatre, tired
the people and everything and finan-
-cially been a failure -
her friends have come to her
rescue. Mr Crocker gave her
100 pounds - and Sir Sydney
Druce has assisted her a
great deal by sending his Sec-
-retary to make up her accounts -
and pay her bills - beside

London. Oct 3^d 1882.
'Bourbonment'

My dear Mr Henry;

I have no words
for the gratitude your last letter
has inspired - I understand
thoroughly your feelings upon the
subject of the Audrey. Nevertheless
it was a glorious and
a welcome fact - and beside
I think - an unparalleled exhibition
generosity - we must remember
that men of other nations are
not always like ours, and
allow for the difference -
but I have much to tell you
of which a letter of Mappin's has
already given you a suspicion -
Hattie Crocker has been my good
angel - and has given me the

first Morison which is to come
every 20th of September! I can
only say 'God Bless her' for her
exceeding generosity to me. Is
she not the very best, the very
kindest of friends! It came to
me unexpectedly - and well might
overpower me - I did not
write you as I should then at
once, being uncertain if Hattie
would permit me to mention
it - but I have free pardon -
this makes us the "Comfortable
Circumstances" you wished for
us - \$240. per month - and
when we have our house fitted
or sold it will be more -
but further - Mr Crocker
has kindly consented to take

our 'Down of Attorney' - and to
put our business affairs into
his agents, Mr Livermore's
hands - and attend with all
etc - Thus my care and anxiety
is gone - for the first time
in years and years - Oh!
for a talk right with you now,
instead of this wretched stupid
and unsatisfactory way of doing
things - Next, I spent (after a
trip to Hastings with Mother)
10 days in Paris with the Crocker
days full of shopping, and evenings
of theatre Opera Circus Hippo-
drome and such! we
were at the Continental and
I had a pretty room to my self
and the best visit imaginable -
Hattie will tell you -

I will write you again, dear,
and more coherently, and
without plots, I have some
important letters to write
tonight and I'm tired from
getting ready to leave. Maggie
& Sir Sydney left for Aden
this afternoon. Maggie's health
is unduly improved but she
cannot stand these joys. She
is quite stout and shiny looking
but cannot endure much
mental work. She loves you and
you have been a blessing to
all, and your letters are and
have been unspeakable comfort
to me - and

Sir Sydney has loaned her
considerable money. And now
she is situated so that she can
go on - for her monthly al-
lowance still continues -
She has been spending several
nights here. is stopping at
- lately with Mrs. Meigs and
Mrs. Payne who have been un-
doubtedly kind friends to her -
The Crookers will tell you
more upon this subject -
Now for "me" again - and Mother
dear kind unselfish Mother!
We go back to Paris tomorrow
to stay two months May be
until March - at a private
Hotel where Mr & Mrs Moore
are residing. we have the
most delightful of quarters
for \$160 inclusive - per month.
I will tell you all about them
when I've more time -

Maggie is coming over in a fortnight to write for Mentone and — Benjamin Smith — and Hilda will accompany her from Paris. She is staying over with us — to visit Maud & Elot. and Sir Sydney is going also, of course — he is so very much improved in looks, manner, and speech as well as liberality — indeed it is true — Maggie has still not let him with which to be independent but he adores her, and that is a great deal. And he refuses nothing — it is only her unwillingness to ask — M. is looking for a best Endowment.

She is determined to live comfortably in town next season. Mrs. Tofft has been visiting her at Addiscombe — Mrs. T. will quite probably stay in the same Hotel with us this winter for a time — she proposes taking a separate lodgings with us here in the Spring, and is agreeable to anything we suggest as place if time is not coming or her if its agreeable — Is it not pleasant to have someone like that to be with us — It all seems so impossible that Dad

Matinee As. I used to sometimes
when you would find me in it,
and I had forgotten I had borrowed
it without asking! We didn't
think those were very happy days,
but now we think - they were
"oh yes" after all! I am going to
see Sara Banham's Friday night
Mme Fortuni has a trophy as well -
Mme H. also gives me a little
dinner party on Saturday - tonight
we have in our little room a
gathering of our clique in honor
of the departure of one of
the number - The Queen's day
much of you. And would be
so happy to hear - have written
you two letters - have a long
letter from Mrs Head, so good so
over of her to write herself
and a little letter from Mrs

Paris 26 Avenue ^{de} Meillemont.

May 17th 83.

My dear Mrs Head;

I stand before you
with downcast eyes. And many
apologies for not yet having
thanked you for the beautiful card
and the interesting little note
which followed. My eyes have
not been themselves lately -
since say to the climate, I
think I wrote and studied too
much in the early winter. Certain
it is, that I must now perforce
stop all reading until my eyes
grow stronger. And it is an
unspeakable deprivation just
at this time when I need

All the "book learning" I can get for
yreach - And future intelligence!
I must not leave the subject of
Cards until I tell you how very
much pleasure the receipt of your
and Will's gave. Will is so like
him - so elegant, and yet so
funny - Amusing - (that's a better word)
I will write him, through your
address. And tell my thanks, I
had not heard from you in so long
that I feared you never intended
to write. And oh! how unhappy I
made me - you will never know.
You know how much I love you, and
that I would never for the world do
a thing a word to offend -
I am liking Paris more. I am meeting
a number of pleasant friends - but
is not gay in society here.

but may be later on. I am kindly
invited by Mrs. Stewart to dine
with her regularly each Friday -
and I always receive with her some
of their lovely Japanese studies
each Saturday. They are making
many friends among Americans
for their art and at times I am re-
-ceiving a quite brilliant
went to the new and undecorated
beautiful Theatre "L'Eden" last
night. The play ballet & spectacular
and surpassing anything I have
seen of the kind, as though possibly
the Theatre like Alhambra in finish
Elephant's heads. Amber light,
dresses of every nation - Arabian
Nights in effect. Come one - don't
stay there - far more to interest
here - And you are so appreciative
let me hear from you pretty soon

8.
Cocker, a long letter from
Hattie, all of which makes me
very happy. and lastly a letter
from Maggie, who is right. being
in home - is well - strong and
happy I judge - she has im-
proved amazingly since she
went South. And how I rejoice
we who have been so long missing
Mother keeps so well - is
by my side doing now,
finishing a pretty mantle
she has been making - We
went to the Grove yesterday &
had dinner by ourselves.
We often have these little treats
by ourselves - Oh! how I wish
you were only here we could

do so much together -

Must you go back to Cal?

As for the terrible Scrooby

I scarcely look at the paper!

and yet I want to say more

and more - you will not mind

dear; but feel that now I

cannot help it -

Much Love from Mother, who is as

always so fond of you and who

thinks you are the bottom

of her heart for the pretty

Alcestrace for sent.

More of our intimate friends

are all grouped together -

and make such a pretty effect

So write me, if only a line -

With much "true love" ever, Alice.

My Love to Will, Sue, and do
tell him I will write him a letter,
love, very soon - which, by
insure its welcome - will
not demand an answer -

The Love Sue 1860

not to play ^u Hedra, and I am very glad
for I believe only Baumhardt can play
the character much as I have faith in
the ability of Eleanor - Have an eighth
page letter from Mrs Grim at St Leonards
- sea - writes happily. speaks of the Co
as having been to Paris, and asks if he called
- he did not. I would like a talk with
about May trips, and I believe you
would feel better about certain subjects.
I have had a good chance to study character
and particularly since you leading that of
some of our friends - it has only proven, the
deep unreliability and intense heartless
selfishness that I could scarcely believe
possible - no charity, no consideration, apart
from the pleasure of the moment, or personal
interest - now, dearie, do write me and
burn as the greatest favor you can do me
my letters instantly - I have no
earthly interest in saying disagreeable things
of anyone, save for the sake of truth
and friendship - You know that! We
may go to London in May - and to apartments
near Maffie - she is looking for a house
in Piccadilly or nearabout - and it is to
be arranged beautifully - Sir Sydney lets
her have her own way about everything -

Paris. 26 Avenue Friedland.
^u Feb 17th 1883.

My Dearest Lavinia:

You do not
love me, or you would write me,
if ever and ever so little, now
and then! I have read over and
over again the little note you
sent about the Christmas time
and each reading makes me
interfere it colder and more
indefinite - In short, I
must hear that you are not
offended with me, or be fully
satisfied - I have breakfasted
here with Miss Calhoun and
Mrs Payne, and have listened
with great interest to everything
Miss C. told me of you, and was

especially pleased upon hearing that
there was a possibility of your coming
abroad with me, in this vacation.
You ought to come, for you enjoy
everything so much, and there
is certainly much to enjoy. Maggi
and Sir Sydney are talking of a
trip to America and perhaps a
return by India. They may go
right after the season - Sir S.
tells me quietly there are many
'ifs' in the question of going - and
if we should stay, I am quite
selfish enough to wish them to
remain too - and beside, I dread
inevitably the possible awakening
of unpleasant remarks from
unknown enemies - for indeed
I will never never recover from
the terrible shock we had
and I would much prefer that

Maggi would visit America after
several years - don't you think I
am right? I always am waiting
for you to come. Mrs. Moore comes in
very soon this moment, and urges my
being in time for the little sketch
Mr. M. is making of me, so I go right
after dessert and remain for the
reception there. Sometimes there are
most interesting - so many different
nations being present - and so
many celebrated artists. We attended
quite a brilliant Ball at Mrs. ^{Stacy} ~~Stacy~~
a few weeks ago - occasionally for
dinner etc. - but otherwise are very
quiet. Sometimes the time hangs very
heavy - for I don't like 'pensions' much
and I find the evenings long and tiresome
having no gentleman to take me
to meet or to sign - See - Mr.
M. works very very hard, and is too
fatigued to escort us. His Japanese
paintings are really a great success.
Two of the small ones are placed in the
Stuart 'gem room' and much admired.
Miss Calhoun writes me she has concluded

and is immensely improved and softened.
You would like him now I know.
And he would understand you so
much better. I hope the time will
come when this understanding can
be effected. Many times did I and
Maggie say if you were going to come
over this season they would be
pleased and they mean it -
you have done so much for us all,
and if you had even done nothing,
our friendship alone has affected
us deeply with you. It is like the good
Angel you are, to send for little
Aida when she finds it dull
and uninteresting in Chicago (as I
knew she would with them) and give
her a happy visit in N. Y. You are
to see the letters of Mrs C. &
Hattie on the subject, they are
grateful to you for it as we all are!
Is there anything I can send you?
Do you want boxes by mail?

let me know - I dined at
Mrs Stewart's last night - They
have such a beautiful ^{affection}
and are so kind to me -
Mother is busy with pretty
sacks - And has grown quite
fat and so much better looking.
She makes me happy to see her
so well and contented and then
she enjoys the news of the house
and puts "2 and 2 together" - I can
have time for nothing - This is
my second unanswered letter, and
am sorry - You will surely find
time for a few words no matter
what they are, and burn up this
letter and the other one and tell
me it is done - Love to Ada, I
will surely answer soon the ^{last}
- giving letter - Am ashamed to have
waited so long -

And Love to Will - do you know
that I have essayed twice a
grand expression by way of a letter
to him, but being fastidious
for his sake, it was not good
enough - So each time, I tore
up the document, disgusted -
I will write a good plain ordinary
letter, and he will get it then!
Now, are you going to write me? You
naughtiness, I imagine I see you
stare up your little foot and say
"No, I am not!" and then sit down
and commence, according
to the direct rule of Contraries -
See, how well I know you?
An Affectionate Kiss 'good Bye'
Your sincere friend Always Alice.

New Leno - 29 Cleesham Place
Belgrave Square. Very soon -
Very day it is Charming. And
Maggi is situated with it -
Addington is rented, and
Highgate is being offered for sale
and furniture removed. So far
see, things are pretty concluded
and comfort is ahead. L. S. is
becoming exceedingly generous -
granting M. every wish - bought
her a superb seal. She is the fringe
of sable tails the other day \$800.
Very beautiful. and she has probably
written for the lovely statue
the 7th/8th/9th & painted for
Italy. I have much to write for - and
will do so soon. Nothing special - but
agreeable. Are you coming over this summer?
"Yes"? Our love to you dearie, Alice.

Paris. March 18 - To L. S.
Ma Chérie.
Thank you for the lovely picture
and the work are so sweet.
Mother insists upon having
the pictures for the sculpture.
You do not know how glad I
am to see you handwriting these
days. If wishing had any
influence, I am sure I'd see
it often! Maybe, when you

Our love
to you dearie
Hatter, and L. S.
Do write me
a few words
just a few
tell me about
the weather!

because established and have
only the San Francisco Society
of housekeeping and society
and charity, and a few other
little interests to attend
to, so we have plenty
of time to write, in fact
time may have been
there - I don't know!
Paris is so lovely and all
now, and every day hotter
and I go out to enjoy the
light and sunshine - My
All both extremely well, and
Glad is after all, the key
to contentment & happiness
I bless my dear friends
who have added so much
to our rest of mind and
comfort. No one knows
what a dream it all seems
sometimes. The Californians
My Californians - Dupas
The world for generous
and noble-heartedness!
I had a letter from Sir Sydney
last night. They are
going to move into their

against pleasure to seeing
you - and all her deep
grief - and now I hope
that no one will do her
any annoyance through
saying disagreeable things
you know - the danger of
all this - especially where who
has suffered so long and
has little strength left to
bear the strokes - and
I leave her in the hands
of Nurse who have been
to us the best friends in all
the world - and I believe
she will be safe - I have
one thing to explain

Sept. 14/3.

~~W. H. H. H.~~

Liverpool

My dearest "Mia";

Well we are in
Liverpool, Sydney, and
Maggie and I - we have
just come from the station
the "Gallia" - and have had
a good dinner - and now
I see Helga at the top
Sydney & Maggie "Opening"
as I chat with you and
try to keep cool by the

open window - I received to me - Mappi is like a delicate
the long letter from you - Child who needs constant
triumph in her little case - She certainly has
won. And I picture kept us all very anxious
in your beautiful home - I only pray that this trip
but at the same time - May benefit her thoroughly
feel constrained to She is so nervous, often de-
recol you for you - pressed, and weary - and
like Mappi will not shocks from which she
save herself, but will can scarcely rally in day
think and work - and I am striving to get more
satisfaction at the greatest and my alone - 2. Our
of all sacrifices - Dear head - We hope she will
of your health! find S. F. quiet in her visit -
She is nothing like the

well in leaving Paris, and
instead of going straight to
Spain, they sent her to a
bathing place for her health.
I am very anxious to hear from
her. She was so delicate
last winter. They were so
unhappy because you did not
write. I'm sure you fault
that all love you and want
letters. You needn't make
yourself so popular - Now,
do take care of yourself - and
remember that I am coming
sometime to see you home
sometime when the fates
make my coming convenient.
Accept the joint love of us one
and all - We sent you a little
note. Such a stupid note but
you will excuse please machine
Lovingly Always. Yours Alice.

That is regarding the letter
which you sent Sir Sydney
at the same time with
the one you enclosed for
Maggie - I posted them
at the same time -
Maggie arrived - Sydney
never did - It was a
long time before the fact
was ascertained however.
Mother, dear Mother has
said her good byes and is
staying at Chesham Place
whenever we shall see the
travellers off - And then
Hilda and I will return
to London town - Mother

and I am planning a little
trip to "Carboro" - it is
such a charming sea-side
place they say - and a
few weeks there would
give us enough oxygen
to last all through
the choking foggy season.
I am ashamed of that
misérable scintille - but
I only ~~must~~ tell for
what we are doing - and
then - promise a good
letter one of these days.
Oh! how the feeling comes
over me to wish that
I might be going too to

see my friends, but I
mustn't do that, and
am brave and gay,
for I ~~must~~ ^{must} not
give way - you would
have laughed to have
seen her Maffie amidst
her tears only yesterday
if she hadn't seen
"Pleasure trip" (mentioned)
upon the ticket she
never would have known
it was to be me. But then
she was doing the good-byes.
I am looking for a letter
everyday from "Isabel"
they tell me she was not

Harriet Hosmer who so many years
ago gave up her 'Career as Sculptress'
is now staying in lodgings in Solihull
paying a patent for what she con-
-sidered she has found, perpetual
rest. When Becht has said 'why
she said "we are all queer critters",
London is getting more intolerable
all the time. But it is a place which
makes you feel without a friend
out of the season. For there is
literally no visiting done. And
most of the people we know best
are living in the country. Thus,
have long since relinquished the
idea of society until the year
rolls round. It may be better
than I think with the winter coming.
And, I do confess I hope so,
for sociability is one of my
necessities.

Queen Anne's Mansions.
Claremont, Oct 21st '83.
My dear Mrs. East:
Your good long letter came
to me like Helen of Troy. Oh
Hansel! - And it was the first
news I had of Maggie's arrival
and - more than that. It was the
most like you of any letter since
you parted from New York.
How I wished myself that moment
transported to you, that we might
talk hopes, troubles, happiness or
unhappiness ad libitum, after
the fashion of the Memoires Paris
days we spent together. - Maggie
has written me of being so often,
but I do not feel very satisfied
with only a general (rapid) account
of things and visits. I know

though, of the fresh and hurry being here - And am planning, as
in the few weeks before, and I must say that we have
I marvel that Maggie has not written - Will you not make up
- made to write half as often as, of us, dearie? Maggie says you
she has - I am fully satisfied of May - And how I hope so!
the thing - from the sum total, and you love foreign life, and so -
that is - that you and Maggie - particularly for culture & culture
Sydney are the best of friends - went and being no less so that
And I am happy in consequence - here - Well - you must come
they are now, according to my plan - Noted and I have just taken a
vacation 2 weeks at sea - and just little friends & I together
Hattie & with them - so I canceled and walked home, stopping for lunch
from letters, both from you & her in the Strand - We go out a
clothing - It is well for all of great deal, the other day. In the
them, and the parents are the gallery - and afterward to the National
only ones to Alpine and make the Panama today. I have read
the Pacific - they will miss work of Luigi Savelli - I like her
her unspeakably. I am even sure her life? It was remarkable, by
so long befriended Anticipating Hattie the way - speaking of celebrated women

for once, I long to see you
and your lovely home - who
knows - but that some day
I may? If I could only have
been with you this winter, how
gay we could have made it
I would not have allowed you
to be lonely! My love to
Mell when you visit - Mother
often speaks of you with fondness -
and still wears in "best" occasions
your pretty laces - Remember me
to Aunt Sarah if at home, I
think of him more as at my head;
Don't worry, and have to take
Electricity and such things - but
be happy and well, as you deserve -
There ought to be some "Becca Sharp" in
this world! Lovingly yours, Alice & Charles

This house is like many another in
London in which one might live
a Century if possible / without
knowing anybody - This castle
makes the establishment quite proper
and preferable to a Hotel to the
minds of the truly English - not
to mine however - Though, indeed
for every consideration we are sure
to be comfortable - So Central, so cosy
so homelike and comfortable - Our
father dined with us a few nights
ago - we were so glad to see him -
and he us - he is now at Paris
He is so delighted to see friends from
home, and to hear "the news" -
I am wondering what you are going to
do this winter? And I felt free
of every word you wrote about your
conclusions, inanimate things, beautiful
as they may be - Cannot feel the
place of the animate!

your home will have lost its charm. - Could you have seen
when you tell faintly are absent to me - And the kind remarks
And their nothing much more than about you. And her interest in
in my opinion, than to suffer from your beautiful home. - regrets
loneliness - And their nothing at missing you one time. - & I
call for less consideration - you would have been impressed
sympathy - I judge from a letter with the certainty of her good
- since the receipt of my letter friendship - despite the omission
Mrs Crocker - that you all in inexplicable - unless through
- tended to go together to Monterey. Political differences - I wonder
and consequently - I decide that if Mr Head came home before May
your friendship was not broken left? I hope so - Mine for
by the unfortunate invitation. - I hope for the sake of Mr Head
I was very sorry about it - And Anna, who much miss
and only to find in hear the him sadly. I hope to hear another
result has in some manner long letter from you some of
explained truly satisfactorily these bright - and happy
how unhappy such things can days, and that you will keep
a warm place in your heart though every circumstance

latter first for dinner and afterwards
to a musical with them, as
was agreed. I am passing time by
studying a little. The guitar, have
lessons of the world celebrated
player ~~the~~ Sidney Patten. She
is wonderful - all by intuition
and simplicity in her method.
I have just learned the Spanish
Song - La Paloma - Now, I am
singing a little too. The guitar is
becoming more fashionable here -
The family play well. I read French
books - good ones, all the time. And
then have plenty to do - Mother
is absorbed in Christmas Dishes
and makes lovely ones. She keeps
well and contented. And often speaks
of you with the greatest regard.

I have never mentioned
St. James Park. London.
Dec 14th 1883.
My Dear Mrs. Stuart:
Your long and interesting
letter has arrived - And already
I think of you as I write by
the City of America - You
will be glad I am sure, to
tear myself away from the
Western Metropolis. I had
rather looked forward to seeing you
in the Spring. I do want to
see you. I long to see you.
And yet, for some reason
I cannot you speak sensibly -

but why not come over here
for a week's vacation, we could
enjoy it - And you both would.

Did you say to me, you would
probably come, and she hoped
you would - I know
you would. But - mentioning
you can never make an American
out of an Englishman, and vice
versa - They have not the same
way of doing a thing - And
with that conclusion, I get on
better here - I have discussed &
argued any more - I have met
very few really interesting men
here - And that may seem strange
to you - My introduction has been

principally among some of the
German Persuasion - And I
have failed to appreciate them.
Of course, as time progresses, my
opportunities increase - But
they are slow - My best friends
are Mrs Bradley and the Dean of
Westminster - who have given
my first meeting much of the
attention and courtesy - We were
there lately to a reception, less
than 100 present - And very elegant.
The Dean paid us both & I the
honour of taking us to supper -
I see Mrs Briggs very often, they
dined with me last week -
The Bruces - tonight I go to the

to do come over with him, there are
to be a lot of Americans here in
the Spring & Summer, and we are
all to be so gay - And you are
necessary to us. Maggi spoke
with so much appreciation in
her letters of your kindness and
attention to her. Mr. Head has not
come home yet? I think it unfortunate
I don't care for all our land
mines. Three days at least would
take him to his little family - it is
an injustice - his log cabin, dead - top
one. You have always tempted me
to speak my mind, and now I do -
and trust you to the uttermost -
do write me a ^{little} letter, your
own, tell me what you are doing. I don't
doubt much. Love. And I will
and to you, my darling,
Yours devotedly - Alice Quady

I am very happy about Hattie coming -
and cannot wait for the 2 months
to pass until her arrival.
It is my intention to go to Paris to
meet them, and I have written Isabel
I am coming - dear Isabel; she is
ambitious beyond her strength - I
would be glad to see them high and dry
from care and worry - they've had
plenty of it - how they'll enjoy it!!
We had indeed that Maggi and I
had so pleasant a visit in S. F.
You entertained them royally - I have
heard much of it from lots of
people - What a glorious rest
this is going to be for you. Dear
you are too charitable and too
hospitable, altogether - Ben (Mrs)
Spina is in miserable health -
I have been to two dinner parties

These lately at which she ^{entertained} and looked like a Queen - but she is since very ill, and I cannot but fear she will never be thoroughly well, we telephone each other often - it is snowing - but all in all we have had splendid weather for these months. I like London incomparably better than Paris. You know of course of the sale of "416" - on 80 Lane and almost all the of Mrs. Thorne. I am very glad - for it increases our income and makes us free of expenses. Mr. Coker is kind enough to take care of it all for us. And is so good as to be much interested - I have so much else that I might tell for but today I have no better time.

I do hope you will forgive me scribbling. I have only come from the Abbey. lovely services - we were at a Ball given by Hicks last week. It was very successful - about 70 there and very few cousins - this Ball is coming. I like to think of you as well as Th. & do you remember your Brunswick claim? When I ordered Luck, and was horrified afterward at its price? Miss Calhoun is not very well. but looks very pretty, and is preserving her ambitions. She has a good safe position I see her quite often. I love to hear of Will and believe greatly in his bright future. he is gay in the spring but sensible and strong and deep. Thinking - you need not be angry then proud of him!

a Mr Marshall for Hattie and I, we
knew none of the party. but found them
all most agreeable and interesting. The day
was perfect. and we drove up to the
Cleardon Woods. And down Park Walk
getting home at nine o'clock. Maggie
and Hattie leave soon to Oxford for several
of the Communion days. And I am to join
them for the first day and half. at Friday
we have a Coaching party to Virginia Water.
Yesterday Mother and I were at an at
Home at Mrs Marshall's. lovely drawing
rooms and music. Saw Miss Calhoun
there. looking tired for she is working
hard. is under a new and good Gen-
eralment at Bancroft. is promised
Dora in Diplomacy. Daisy raised
she is helping Lady Richd Campbell in
some private Mechanics for a good pay
and is rushed! She does not seem
elated at all with any thing, her ambition goes
always beyond the limits of the present

Mother is very
well indeed and
loves to go to
Oxford
often speaks of
the Park
I was Miss Marshall
some 174 St.
This all this time
I commence a letter to you, I will make
no effort to write today at length for I
know I cannot. but I will persevere
at least something for the immediate
future - I was glad - very glad to hear
from you again, but painfully sorry to
read of your ill health. It is how
dreadful to suffer from nervous pro-
stration, you might not to stay there
one day longer. for a good rough change
would cure you at once. Have you never
thought of the Islands! It is so
restful, and so gloriously tropical there.
You know there is no climate so trying as

Merely frustrating as that of yours -
I do not mean to lecture dear, but
I do feel that you would be well so
quickly for some decided change, first
take the Islands, or the Yellowstone,
or some of those near places. And then
come to us taking India, and Japan
in your turn. Is not it agreeable to
think about at least? But you must
get well, and you must not give up,
and think depressing morbid imaginary
things, or 'I shall cross the sea'
over 'and rescue you in your course'.
I can never forget when you lifted
me up. That time I was in such despair.
And ever since, I have felt that you
quite belonged to me for the sake of the
obligation I was under. And that I
would 'lend a hand' if ever I could.

But, it does seem to me I never have
the chance to do anybody any particularly
benefit. We are being tolerably gay - by
way of day entertainments. We were
off for a week in Devonshire, taking
the Southern portion. And every day was
full of life and fun. Last week we went to
Aston. The day was perfect. The dresses
and the women lovely. As for the races, I
know nothing. The next day we went
to the Park of course, and Hurlingham
in the afternoon, which latter is of all
things perfect. It is so amusing to
watch the polo game, and the racing
women. To take tea under the grand
old maple trees, and listen to the Band
or discuss the dresses. Hattie was charmed
with the place as we all were.
The next day following we had a day
in the river, the picnic given up by

They say — does Will keep up his
Guitar music? Write him, I expect
to play duets with him some day.
Oh! how I would love seeing him again.
Mrs Head wrote me such a sweet letter
enclosing the Head's photo. I am
so thankful to get it. And I shall
express my self to her and to him
as well, in words, if ever I can
get one spare moment. So write me
a little line soon, how you are, soon,
you shall not be blue and ill if I
can help it. Did you know my
dear friend Lida Calvaladea? I
am so sorry for her in her grief. My
love to Ada, I am always hoping to
hear some good news for her happiness.
And to Mrs Head and Anna — love so much
to you my darling, much love, and
every wish for your health and happiness.
Give my dearest kind messages from me.
With love from Mother too. From Alice Hamilton

I fear I am not to be presented this
year. ~~After all~~. is it not a dreadful
disappointment, I know you
sympathized with me when you heard
how ill I was! My dress is all ready
and is really lovely. Nothing could be prettier.
Clean silk, and tulle with drops of beads,
all over the front and around the train
and the fit perfect — but it must wait.
I had a long visit at the Lowells the other
day. They were so kind to me, and have
called twice in person. I find Mrs Lowell
very charming, the most brilliant con-
versationalist I have ever met, it is
'Battered and Shattered' with us, a
game however, at which I am awfully
routed. We were invited to the Bagdikian's
the other day to tea and to meet the
"Albani". She was most charming.
There were none but an family and
the Beryings there. Next day

Albani Called on Maggie -

Maggie is going to give a Concert in
the Drawing Room to Miss Gussie
who is supposed to sing in Covent
Garden this season. She was
most popular in Paris - and will
most probably be a great success here
Maggie gives a Ball on the 4th and
many Americans are to come.

And several dinners are to follow.
It is so delightful to have Fanny
with us. And she does enjoy everything
whether gay or quiet - she forms
everyday new friends, and is becoming
very popular. I do not know
what I shall do when she goes home
we are always together. And are so
thoroughly well acquainted now. That

it will be dreadful to part. Think
of it! we travelled for nearly two months
abroad - and with only a maid.

But oh! the amusing things which
occurred. And the fun we had.
We must have looked happy. For
every one said they envied us. It was
a trip to remember - and I have it
all down in my Diary. I am trying to
keep up my music. Am belonging to
a class of 'Futter Band' gotten up by
Lady Mary Hervey. Consisting of Lady
Emily Cathcart (attendant to the Queen)
and a lot of the Princess Louise's
in number - to - very well. And very
accomplished - And now it occurs
to me I need my Fitter very very much.
I do not know if it is at the Palace or
not. but will write to tell & hope to
call and get it. And send some
I sing much better than I used to

torturous thing to be half
ill and miserable and depending
I shall not be half satisfied
until my dear Hattie talks with
you, and gives me a faithful de-
-tailed account of just what
you say - and how you look -
I wish I could have the chance
to talk with you - I have come
enough to feel I could make you
feel much brighter - I know I
could! How we miss Hattie, she
made me so happy. We were quite
"one and inseparable" and I had
been so lonely for so long before -
The other day, by sudden notion
I came here and brought Celia
with me - you would have been
amused to have seen us arrive
take a cab & our luggage and

Albany. Sale of Night.
Sept. 18th. B.
My dear Mr. Hauser;
I received your letter, C! some
months ago. Regarding the purchase
of the travelling Bag - I at
once started forth to find one per-
fect in every way, and at last
Hattie and I came to our
decision - but awaited for
second letter, as we were im-
pressed would be your desire, when it
came, we ordered the trunk,
which we hoped too, might
give us some instructions as
to the packing. And thus it
is, through this, and other

Circumstances of which I shall and all would have been satisfactory
speak, that I have made a I would send it now - or would have
failure of the very thing which is sent it sometime ago. but that
the beginning gave me so much will is only in O. H. for a vacation
pleasure. It was fresh at that so let me send it to Hawaii
time that by overexerting my arm for the Christmas, and if
in practicing the Tuba that I on day so - I will take the
sprained the hands & muscles may first good opportunity I find
deviously - causing great pain - and to send it by a gentleman going
anxiety! As one physician gave me to your Agents keeping in N. Y.
me a terrible fright, and made up if you decide in the affirmative
me first every body and everything let me have Will's initials -
in the feeling that I was perhaps they are so pretty when written
doomed to perpetual suffering and in one's own handwriting - they do
invalidism - I have come out of that work so well there -
it all right - though it has taken I am wondering how you are
time - and even now, I use my and where you are, and I do
am very little - had it not hope you are much better
been for the above, I know I It is such a dreadful

give dear little Ada my love
I wish her the best of happiness
And good fortune as she well
deserves - I do not feel half
satisfied with this stupid letter
but I must tell to day. Maggie
is absorbed with the furnishing
her house. She is extremely busy
as is Sydney. And they are indeed
very happy - I would love to
see you. how much I loved
day! With warmest love
and affectionate kisses
Yours devotedly
Alice Henry.

proceed to look for apartments - we
found them here, in a pretty
new - suborned College on
the esplanade facing the sea
our sitting room is very cozy with
drawers opening wide into a
pretty balcony. We do our ac-
tivity by walk every morning
and go to the Market for letters
and it is such fun - We walk
as a rule, two hours at a time
often making four hours and more
a day. Over the beautiful Cliffs -
to the 'Chine' - and Shanklin -
occasionally we take the Coaching
excursion the other day went to
Freshwater passing close to
Lord Tennyson's home. And then
on to Alum Bay. And home by

way of the most fascinating scenery.
We know no one down there.
And it is so amusing to be
Bohemian. Maggie and Sir Sydney
are coming for a few days, tonight.
And we are full of plans for this pleasure.
How you would like this quiet sea-side.
It is hot at midday, but the sea
breeze is soft and cool always.
Mother is down at Fairsea - the
place she likes best. Miss Richardson
is with her. I wonder how you will
like her photograph, it is just like her.
She is going with Sydney Magowan
to Scotland within the next fortnight.
I wish you were with me here, to
enjoy the sea and the rest.
It would do you untold good.

For I can imagine the days seem
long since Will's departure - how
proud you must be of him, he is
so clever. And to be that is everything
for a man - if, of course, the
Cleverness is well-directed. Give
Will my love when you write him.
Please. And Mrs. Head - the
last I heard Anna had not been
well. I shall write her soon.
I leave to Father all the pretty
little chit chat of our seasons
and joys. She will do me, and us
all ample justice I know, and
she goes to you freighted with
loving messages from us all.
Oh! Please write me soon.
I shall not wait though -
but write as the spirit moves.

Helen will tell you of her
all, and on doings - how
I miss the dear girl!

Write me soon and often

and I will answer.

Much love too from Mother
who looks so well. I
have not taken the trouble
to read myself for this
brief note.

Yours with much
affection

Alice H. Weston.

Nov. 26th '84.

84, Park Street,

Grosvenor Square.

W.

My dear Mr. Stuart:

A letter just come
to me from Mr. Crocker
informs me you are going
to New Zealand so we all
do to make the "parting
day". I congratulate you
upon the favorable sale of
your house - and in turn
must congratulate you
upon the favorable rental of
mine. I am well about my

home, and you will like
it, dearie, when you come.
You will surely come
next summer. I am in
receipt of your last letter
and consider this my a-
note to send with the
enclosed which is directed
open to my care. Now

I hope for the success of
Muriel. I am so fond of
them. I hear Mr. Head is
coming home. I am going
to visit them each and all
when the hurry of getting
settled is over. Tonight
I have Sydney & Maggie

(It is this Friday evening
and Mr & Mrs Keiff to
dine with us. And ^{our} ~~my~~
table is to look so pretty &
pleasant, if I do say so.
Then with a good cook &
barlens maid, the service
will not be bad. Mother
is charmed with our little
home, & I cannot speak
of my pleasure in getting out
of troubles! We have plenty
of company and callers.

The five o'clock teas are
all a glorious and cheap
invention! My best love
to Mr & Mrs H. and Anna

The Lord Bishop, it was given upon the
opening and restoration of the old Church here -
thought we have tea with 'the Nation' and
afterward I teach about to some poor working
girls who are doing wonderfully well. They
sing in the Boho Club Concerts for poor girls.
Tomorrow night we go to hear the glorious Stabat
Mater sung at the Italian Church once a month.
A letter from Mrs Head informs me they are
well, and will soon be leaving Paris for Italy.
Anna is homesick for England. I cannot tell
you of the dinner & parties going on. I only wonder
that I ever went! This is a bad day for
Lydney, he is attending the funeral of his Elderly
brother who has been for years a great sufferer.
I hope you will find time to write me, or
to dictate a letter for me, indeed if dear
Ada writes it. I am most content and
grateful - or anyone else. I would
rejoice to have a word with Will, I do
like him, but he ought have gone to
Vernon with us. Maggie is very well these days
and very busy with house, and Christmas.
Our united love to you, dear, and yours.
Very Affectionately Mrs. Alice Head

Measur's House.
St. Bartholomew's Hospital
Dec. 4th.

My Dear Mrs Head:

I Could not write when
your kind letter came. it seems to
me I have lived a lifetime, since
the sad beginning of these mourning
days. Your long letter written in August
was the last letter I ever read to
my dear little Mother, she was ill
then, but quite able to understand - and
did enjoy every word, and your sweet
message to her - We have been at Brighton
for six weeks of rest and quiet, and
now here for several weeks, and until
we go to the South of France for the
month of January. I have often felt

Such desolation and void of interest in
things - that I would have gladly stolen
my own room to sit still, and hopeless.
You can understand - but fortunately
necessity keeps me doing. And circumstance
time, surroundings! The comfort of
friends, and faith, tend to lead me into
brighter feelings - I often think, had my
dear Mother been less to me, in thoughtfulness
sweetness, sympathy and love, the
parting would have been less pain.
But with us it was one thought, one
common interest - And every memory
now is of her goodness, and loveliness of
character - I will do as she would
wish - Remember her - And live brightly -
So very much of myself, dear Phebe, and
not a word of you, of whom I think

so very often. I am told you are not
feeling quite so well. And I am ~~half~~
wishing to hear you are soon coming to
Washington. Away from the numerous
calls and endless duties, at least to
the change of them some where else.
Is your good husband to be the coming
Senator? So 'they say'. And why not?
My ambition for him, approves the
position. Even tho' I know you ~~disapprove~~
I can scarcely picture you living in
this ~~head~~ home. I generally think of you
as in Washington. When we were all together
and having so much pleasure through your
hospitality. Those were very happy days.
I spend my time in looking into the Hospital
wards. And going to all the many places of
interest about in my walks and rambles.
My last visit was to the famous Charter House
that Irving describes so graphically in the
Sketch Book. A large Luncheon party was
given in the Grand Hall the other day, Maggie
being seated between the ~~kind~~ Mayor and

it seemed so dreadful & alarming
all. When by the time the letter was
back from Maggie would in all likelihood
have fully recovered - Sir Sydney
wrote a long letter, to Mrs. Head. giving
a full account. And I hope was
satisfying. But as I told him
of what I had written, and begged
that he would not alarm, knowing
the heart. Suffering that might result,
I hope he wrote cheerfully. But
since, Hilda has said he rarely
does so, in such cases - Yesterday
Maggie was able, with a little assistance
to walk to the sitting room opposite
her bedroom. And alternated all day
from chair to sofa. And was
most comfortable. Looked pale and
thin, but so pretty and truly

convalescent - Her new dressing gown
of safe colored flannel in stripes of red
with black & lace trimmings was
so becoming. We festooned the room
in 'rings', and had any of number of
traypots placed about. She was so
surprised and pleased. I also when
after her luncheon with Sir Sydney -
the little piquante note, 'Comin'
Mrs. the Mrs. "And then David & Paul
came in to 'speak a word'. They having
come to Addington for Sunday. Mother
dined with Maggie - Such an array of
glass and china and silver plate -
but such scanty courses. The little
invalid though, thought it sumptuous!
Think of it - whole roast chicken,
with plenty of wine, and delicious
grapes! And so much style!
The pretty brunette nurse in her

excepting of course - his verbal assertions
in Liverpool and Paris —
My mind is relieved of a weight which
was becoming almost too heavy to
support. There are stipulations,
I believe in this settlement, one, I believe
that we shall live in England, or
on this side — Need I tell you, that
to return to San Francisco would
be my last ambition, save for the
necessity of a home, which I have
here — or to see the few friends I
love, and who love me — What else
or who else indeed, could I wish to
return to San Francisco for. When it
is the seat of my deepest sorrows,
and my greatest trials — I say
with you, but Chicago, that the
society there is uninteresting, and in
many instances uncultivated, and

of the meles, no matter how well the
patient feels, or what he wishes —
 Be rather unkind than kind,"
he said. And we are obeying orders.
How much pleasure unspokeable, it
will have given, could you hear and
you, my dear, have been with us to
have comforted and encouraged —
Sir Sydney was very devoted and
patient in his care and attention.
None but the nurses and himself
were allowed the room. Our station
was outside the door mostly. I saw
at her worst when I was with her
for she would have me. It seems
to me I can write of nothing else,
for my mind has been so utterly
obsorbed by the one subject - my sister.
She tells much of you, and I wish
you could hear every word.

She has often spoken of writing you,
but being always so surrounded, so
crowded by everything, and every body,
she could not do it. Had her mind
been free, and she been less blue-
bodied, about a few things, that
you know - it would have been
altogether different - her hands
have been so tied, and her desires
have been unrealized on this
account. But I firmly believe the
time will come, when she will have
her run, and be able to feel that
blessed independence that every
woman, married or unmarried craves!
Sir Sydney is evidently comprehending
her nature more and more. And I
think her influence is softening in
manner and speech. you

can scarcely conceive of the great
change and improvement. (As
for myself (to whom I come with
congratulations) I have every reason
to believe that a settlement is
about completed. And that in a
few days Mother and I each, will
be endowed with a life income of
\$1000. per annum (\$100 monthly) I
had no hope of this until our Cousin
coming. When I had a conversation
with him, and the opportunity presenting
itself, the matter was laid before Sir S.
and a promise exacted to the above
effect. My gratitude is unexpressible
- to them both - for I feel that
Mr C's influence was very strong,
and at the same time that there was
of course no obligation upon the
part of Sir Sydney to do for us.

but now, until Maggie is fully
well. I must not leave her
so I am afraid I cannot make
the journey - We were at Calais
just before Maggie was taken ill.
Sir C. Hilda and myself. We then
would not go in account of her cough.
It was the trial trip of the new
Steamer. We had a delightful time,
and calm sea - as is my circumstance
good fortune in the Channel -
Have I selfishly written on and on -
and failed to speak of the one
bit of news you gave, which has
really interested us all so much -
That of 'Wills' passing his examination
without a contest! Give him our
congratulations, it is a thing to be
proud of - perhaps? His Mother
does not know it!!

This would be nothing - were it not
so full of deceit and virulent passion
the result of unreasonable jealousy
and wicked spirit - were I to
abandon her now - I should "live
to myself" and only know or care
for the 'poco-few' - but I should
expect an overflow of protestations
and probably receive them the most
from those of insincerity - as usual -
It is a pity the lesson of the world teaches
us Incredulity! When Maggie has
fully regained her strength it is
probable she will go on the Continent
for the winter - It was her
intention before her illness was so.
Then, to travel to Rome and elsewhere -
Now, there is some talk of Algeria -
Mother and I will take my

Deperate course I presume -
Which I know not - have thought
of ~~Monte~~^{Montone} or Nice - The latter has
deteriorated they say - while the
former is now the fashion - Not knowing
any one I presume we will find
it rather dull at first - and
difficult travelling - but I am
studying French with all my
might! Cannot get a Master here -
So Hilda is reading with me -
And if I could only understand their
language it would I know be of the
greatest service to me - My effort
now will be to arrange affairs at
home so as to get a regular income
therefrom - I cannot yet realize
fully that we are really going to be
so independent - It seems such a

Blessing from Heaven - In Sydney
has arranged everything in such
a way as no one shall know - and
I shall always appreciate his doing
this, for those indeed who have had
no right whatever, or claim upon
his bounty - How many Sisters have
found no assistance, not the least
from brothers - Can't Mother is very
happy indeed that this arrangement
has been made - And I know
you will rejoice with me, for your
wish was expressed in your last
letter - I shall write the Crocker who
are most anxious to know what has
been done since their departure -
They were exceedingly kind and interested
in me when here and I shall not
soon forget it - I had arranged to
meet Hattie in Paris in Sept.

So write me dear, and answer my
questions - Study hard, for I believe
every moment's work gives its com-
-pensation - Nothing is lost, tho'
it may seem so - I have read a
great deal here - the old library
seems to develop, as I know its
books, into something of wonderful
interest and information - indeed
I did not half understand my
opportunity at first - And now
I keep several books going all the
time - and read every spare moment -
My love to Mrs Head, and Anna and
to Will - Affectionately

Do not fail to Always yours.
Remember me to Mr
Harsh, when you
write, if he is absent.
Alice Haddock.

I am going to London on Tuesday to get
my boxes - I came here to stay three
days - and have been here three weeks -
I have gradually by acciprements man-
-aged to get sufficient of my mother
to suit my very quiet purpose -
A great many nice people have called
and everybody about here has manifested
their kindest sympathy - Of course
I have not met any one yet - but
we shall probably pay visits for
Maggie soon - I must close this long
letter - you do not know what
a pleasure it gives me to speak
my mind 'on paper' - I trust you
'all in all' - and Mrs Head with
everything in this that would interest
her - I know very well about Maggie
gives her the greatest pleasure, and
I want her to hear all I can think of.

I have had several good sympathetic
notes from Dr. Martin - he is such
a friend in times of trouble.

I have always known it -
he is so delighted with his rooms
and has considerable company
but no doubt you hear directly
all this - I do not believe
he 'imbibes' any more - from all
I have seen of him, he does not
touch a glass. And I do not think
he will - he says - "not".

So very glad we hear that you paid
a visit to Mr & Mrs Lenn - Y^{es};
they are nice people - and reliable
friends, the more you know them
the better you will like them -

I hope you will receive this before
you leave for New York. And thank
you very much for your very kind
note where you would think best
for Mother and I to spend our
winter in the Southern English
Coast at Hastings, or Brighton
or abroad - let me know your
idea from your knowledge of
these places which I know not
of - Maggie reads a heart full of
love - and Mother, who now has
recovered her color which she quite
lost during the anxious days.
She is so sweet and kind, I will
try, oh! as hard to think always first
of her happiness - Sir Sydney is going
to write Mrs Head tonight -

I like the society of a smaller
place better than mine or fewer
crowds and one can think and enjoy
more. The afternoon tea and evening
dinner give us the greatest
pleasure at home next, the boat
on the river & Henleyham, the races,
and out-door amusements, the day
etc. We had such a glorious visit in
America, it is like a beautiful dream.
Our hosts' house is charming and they
surpassed us with their kindness.
I regret immensely we could not have seen
you in June. I wonder when you will
spend the summer months. I am
so pleased to receive your parting notes
and I intend to write you often, but I
hope you will not feel that I expect
a reply to each letter. I have had
occasion to say. Remember me to Mr
Hurst and to Mr Clark, what a happy
winter you have no doubt all had together.
Much love to you by dear people, Mrs Alice

and taking
a great time
of it.
Life is
short
and
we
must
enjoy
it
while
we
live.
Rue de la Paix
Paris
The morning sometimes, wondering
when I really am, my head
is so full of places and sights
and scenes and changes! I
find I've been here now for
nearly two weeks. And that
I've had a delightful time
in a very quiet way - one
evening Madame (I am with
my French family) took me to
a concert in the Grand Eiffel
another evening the Opera,
Yesterday we went to the Bois

W. de la Baillie des fleurs. flower garden in the Bois. So
and after I dined with Mr & Mrs many flowers are worn. I have
Mum. how lovely this studio is! The long ago. in a dress at Philip.
We had a talk about you, whom it is like cloth. trimmed in white
we love so much. The Morrisian guipure lace. bodices only. It
truly grateful to you for a great other from Lodeaux. one for
dear of kindness. They are very happy looking. pale yellow - a silk poplin
now because Mr Mum has left. Balin cloth, with black other feather
for the first time this year, and his trimmings - a grey costume - and
Jap. portrait has been enlarged. minus cloth, with lilac flowers, very
by people & papers. Mr & Mrs Will. really they are all, but simple -
Cocher are here and are having a have I loved you? I must
Reason time. And enjoying it. Confess I love becoming and
Paris is adorable with the perfume & by list of friends! You must be
of beautiful flowers as always in superb from what I hear. I am
the sweet spring time. And the going to London Tuesday. Maggie
forms and hats are so light and write me daily. There is much joy
really. And - it seems like a on now then. but all is well.

until we enter - the route is
so long. (Canadian)

Take care of yourself and come
over to us in ^{England} ~~season~~ for a rest
in the country. it would do
you good. Even a season in
town is not trying to one
who has not the responsibilities
of home & entertaining. Now
I chatter! Adieu

Ellie

Waiting for the train

1108 Taylor Street
Easter Sunday.

My

My dear Mrs Hearst:
Just a week
till here where you had
pleased in all we that will
come to see you on Wednesday,
and I know you will be, too.
- Sydney said, in his particular
way, "William, I am very glad to
see you" And we all made
him feel that we had
missed him, and were glad
to have him back.

Now I hope things will get
~~straightened~~ straightened for him, and
that you will be rewarded
for all your anxiety and affection
one of these days - by seeing
him married and happy
in the right way. What a
long sentence. We are
pushing along. from calls
to dinners & luncheons &
such. I am certainly
more Bohemian, than
I used to be. I like

the little Congenial Circle
that takes the cork of the
fear of Conventionalities, it
is really seldom that one
thoroughly enjoys the long
dinner party. set, stereotyped
and fashionable - nevertheless
I am at them somehow.
And we all are, with our
behavior to match. no
time for musing, dear,
only to send you our love.
We are leaving on Tuesday.
Will was urgent to have us see you
and the home, I do hope we
can, but do not expect us

Hotel del Monte

G. SCHÖNEWALD, MANAGER.

Monterey, Cal. _____ 189

until the telegram comes -
We have just spent a night
on Mount Hamilton - such
glorious views - and what a
privilege - to see through the
great telescope - I am so
glad that I have been
studying Astronomy lately -
and I must tell you of the
Charming Prof. Holden in
charge here - and he
that some day you know
him if you do not now, and
see him in his home - he
entertains beautifully -
- ~~intellectually~~ all that
trip and this is the compliment
of Mr. Fred Crocker - We
have had a great recreation
of kindness from every body

Hotel del Monte

G. SCHÖNEWALD, MANAGER.

Monterey, Cal. _____ 189

we cannot accept half the
dinner offered - or see our
friends in town a country
to our satisfaction - but
I am coming again - I miss
you, and dear Katie, not
to mention the heart ache
daily I have of seeing the
empty house on Cal. St.
You can fancy my feelings
too - in visiting my once
happy home at Hansen St.
- The thought of all the
and sorrows and changes!!
I have so much to tell you one
way and another - have not the
time now as we are leaving
after an early luncheon and
I must close. I am all of
a tremble after a long walk

Hotel del Monte

G. SCHÖNEWALD, MANAGER.

Monterey, Cal. _____ 189__

with Sydney Hickson along the
beach and right over the
sand. hills - You are not
to tell her so much that
you do not come to England
- Mind! I like to be
arbitrary with those I love.
And you are one of them.
Hilda and Maggie and the
others would join me in love
were they here. by my side
Mrs Head and all are so
happy now and the head at
home. it is just like of gone
only the house is far more
perfect and lovely in furnishing
I have seen nothing in S. F.
so handsome. no so tasteful -
in every way. Dinner perfect.
Adieu dearest. Yours Alice

16:10

HAMILTON, LUISA de Cistué

1897-1907

72/
204

Mrs. Phoebe Apperson Hearst
requests the pleasure of your company
at the marriage of
Miss Luisa de Gistué
to
Mr. Frank Tiernan Hamilton
on Thursday, the twenty-fourth of October
at twelve o'clock
Hacienda del Pozo de Verona

Pleasanton
California

2

De Cistee wedding

in hotel beds. Of course dearest
Mrs Hearst, you will kindly keep
all our sad news for yourself;
We know your sincere affection
for Aunt & need ~~nothing~~ for us!
I think it a duty to tell you
everything. I remained with
the Countess. I wonder what
Aunt will decide about us for
this winter. Her expenses have
been so great in London & as
Antonia said to you in her last
letter we do not know what will
become of us if God is pleased
to take Aunt from us.

We feel how backward we are
in everything since we are here.

The Countess is very severe with
me & I do my best to improve
my French with her. She also
makes me give the orders in the

34 rue de l'Avenir. Asnières
Seine
20th August 1892

My dear Mrs. Hearst

My sister Antonia wrote to
you a fortnight ago telling you
the sad opinion of the Doctors
regarding poor Aunt's health. I
am sure you will be anxious
to know all I have to say about
her. On her return from London
she again saw the Doctor who urged
her to go to the mountains of Isère
to a place called Allebarde. As
she was very weak after her ~~city~~
& fatiguing journey to London. Uncle
was very anxious & even questioned
us if we knew she was in consump-
tion. He had not the courage to
tell him what the Doctors told
us, we only said she was very bad

& in danger of becoming so if she does not take care of herself & avoid all fatigue. Poor Uncle, it makes our hearts ache to think what a blow it will be to him when he will find it out. He was however very anxious & would not let her go alone as she wished to do to avoid the expense of taking one of us with her & he insisted on Antonia's accompanying her; we do not know what really the Doctor has said at Allebard, Antonia naturally fearing she might read her letter to us. Aunt wrote to the Countess de Meynard that she was still very fatigued & did not feel much benefit as yet of her stay in the mountains. Let us hope she may still be spared to us many

years. We dread her return, which means great fatigue & expense & consequent worry with her packing & moving for rice. I had great pain also on account of my dear sister; the Doctor of Allebard at Aunt's desire examined her & said she is very weak & delicate; she is following the same treatment as Aunt.

God grant it is not a beginning of the same illness, the Doctor told us we must be very careful for we might very easily, as well as dear Uncle, catch the cruel illness. I do hope she is not sleeping in the same room over her, although the Countess made her take a disinfectant pretending, in order not to alarm Aunt, that no one knows who has slept

in danger of becoming so if she does not take care of herself & avoid all fatigue. Poor Uncle, it makes our hearts ache to think what a blow it will be to him when he will find it out. He was however very anxious & would not let her go alone as she wished to do to avoid the expense of taking one of us with her & he insisted on Antonia's accompanying her; we do not know what really the Doctor has said at Allebard, Antonia naturally fearing she might read her letter to us. Aunt wrote to the Countess de Meynard that she was still very fatigued & did not feel much benefit as yet of her stay in the mountains. Let us hope she may still be spared to us many

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Louisa de Cestué

Mornings I write her French letters so as to give me facility to express myself in every day current French conversation. I also study my piano three hours a day; I regret very intensely not having been able to do so since I began & I fear once I will be away from here, it will be the same thing, as poor Aunt cannot bear our scales & exercises, & we must avoid everything that can annoy or irritate her poor nerves. I do hope dear Mrs. Hearst ~~that~~ ^{have} you will not thought it indiscreet, what Antonia asked you for us for this winter if Aunt's

Health does not require our
presence in time. And now

I must conclude assuring you
I pray for your health to
be very good. & sending you my
heart's best affection.

I Am dear Mrs. Keast
Yours very gratefully

Lissa

Louisa de Cistacé

round.

Dear Uncle is painting
dear Aunt's portrait. we
all expect it will be beau-
tiful when finished.

We wish so much to see
you dear Mrs. Dears, that
it seems as if ~~Thomas~~ would
never come.

Good-bye dearest Mrs.
Dearest; please give my love
to your dear nieces.

Your most grateful little
friend

Louisa

40 Boulevard Victor-Hugo.

Nice

25th January 1897.

Dearest Mrs. Dearest

We were so pleased
to receive your dear letter
& know you are well. I
hope you are not suffering
much, from the intense
cold this year seems to
be everywhere. We have
had incessant raining, for

more than two weeks;
thing most uncommon
here, & I hear everywhere
happens the same thing.
& in Spain many inun-
dations are said to have
taken place.

Now in G. we begin to
have fine weather, but
I am not ^{sure} of it lasting
long.

Last week Lady Waterhouse

invited us to go to Cannes,
& take lunch with her.
her place is most beau-
tiful, & we spent lovely
time there. Also Sunday
last, another of dear Aunt's
friends who are staying
at Montecarlo, invited us
there to pass the day;
the weather was lovely,
& we could enjoy of the
fine scenery there is all

to the time when we will
see you again with the
greatest joy.

Good-bye dearest Mrs.
Bearst, please give my
love to your dear nieces
Yours most gratefully

Lissa

40 Boulevard Victor-Hugo Paris
3rd January 1897

Dearest Mrs. Bearst
I can never thank you
enough for the lovely
photos you sent us, &
I appreciate them more
than anything you could
have sent us. It was
such a great surprise,
when we opened the

de Cistace

parcel & found your beautiful pictures!

We always wanted so much to have your photo, but did not dare to ask you for it.

I hope dear Mrs. West you have spent Xmas very well.

To-morrow morning, we will begin going to a convent there is very near home; we will

stay all the morning, & study French & a little piano. It is very cheap, & we are going to study harder than ever, so as to finish our French as soon as possible.

We were so pleased to hear from you dear Mrs. West, & to learn you think to come over to Europe next Autumn. We will look forwards

When you come please
bring us winter gloves and
mittens.

Good bye now dearest
Aunt, With love for you
and Uncle Henry from
Your affectionate nieces
Luisa Antonia

24th September
1893.

Dearest Aunt Isabel;

We hope you
are quite well, we are
in perfect health I.G.

School began
on the 17th we have to
speak English the whole
day. We are not allowed

THEYHOD 03
10 11
to speak any other lan-
guage so you may well
imagine how difficult
we sometimes find it
to express our thoughts
we have had the Spanish
mark very often, but never-
theless we are trying ^{to} do
our best to speak English
as well as the other children.

We are wishing to
see you, do tell us in
your next letter when
you intend to come.

Uncle Maximiano
has not written to us yet,
nor do I think he will;
I hope you had a letter
from him tell us if
you had

sacrifices are not thrown away
but that we profit of them &
that our hearts are full of
gratitude for you both.

We study our piano & french
as much as possible, & take
two piano lessons each a month;
I hope when you will come
we will be able to play for
you.

Good-bye dearest Mrs. Gears
please give our love to your dear
niece Agnes, & you receive the
best love of your little friends
Luiza & Antonia.

de Cestari

34 rue de l'Avenir
Asnières

Dearest Mrs. Gears
I would have ^{written} to you before,
as I wished, but our time has
been so taken up with the
moving, that we had not a
moment.

We went to Paris to spend
the Silver wedding day of our dear
Uncle & Aunt, that was the 23th
of September; & we convinced
Aunt to allow us to help her to
pack, so we stayed with her
till everything was packed.
When all the furniture was
sent to Nice, dear Aunt went

to a hotel with the idea of staying two or three days, & finish her shopping & dressmaking, but she fell ill; effect of the great fatigue, & the doctor told her she was not to move from the hotel, but to go to the station. She looked really very badly, & the doctor says she has lost nearly all the benefit of Allebard's waters. We only hope that in that beautiful climate of Nice, she may rest & regain her strength.

We know by Mrs. Beach that you could not come this year to Europe, & you cannot imagine how sad we felt at this news, & more still to know that you have been ill all summer. We

hope by this time you are alright again, & pray God you may come over next year. - Mrs. Beach told us also that your dear niece Miss Apperson was in Paris, & we were going to see her, but before we had any time for it, she called on Aunt. We were delighted to see her & asked her very much after you & your dear health.

Dear Aunt told us before leaving, that she intended to leave us with the Countess de Maynard all winter; we are so grateful to her, because we recognise it is a great sacrifice, that she does for our education & we will try to do our best, to show you, & to her that your

time lost.

Please thank dear Anne
for her kind love which she
~~sent~~ ^{sent} through Mrs. Carr, &
Convey to ~~her~~ ^{her} Agnes
our best wishes
for the best Xmas & New Year.

Good-bye dearest Mrs. Hearst.
Hoping that this coming year
will bring you as many happiness
as we wish for you.

I remain your very affectionate
& grateful

Luisa

16 Adamson Road N. W.

London

the 9th of December 1899

Very Dear Mrs. Hearst
I must begin by wishing you
a Merry Xmas. & happy New
Year.

I am so sorry to think that
the little work we are doing
for you, will not be in time
for Xmas. We have had such
a lot of fogs & the day-light
finishes so early that we have
been obliged to put away our
work as early as three o'clock
some days, & other we have not
been able to take it up at all.

We are going to ask Mr. & Mrs. Hoove if they would be so kind as to take it with them when they go over, & this will be a more sure way of sending it.

We ask you dear Mrs. Hearst to excuse us for daring offer you such a miserable thing as this, but we can dispose of such a little time with our studies, that we could not do anything, as we wanted, more worthy of you.

The weather here though dry is not very clear. We are having very thick fogs. the other day we had the most wonderful yellow fog, which ^{we} had not as

yet seen, so we mounted on the top of a bus & went to Westminster, as we had heard how beautiful the Abbey looked through it & we did not want to miss the sight. The town looked most picturesque, as we passed, but in arriving to Westminster the fog had thickened so much, that we scarcely saw anything at all.

I feel very interested with my singing, & my teacher is very satisfied with me, but lately I had a cold which is not yet quite gone & which have kept me some what aback, but I am trying now to make up for the

de Carter
I suppose Agnes is with you already. How happy you must be to have her near again. She is such lovely sweet girl.

Please give her our best love.

Hoping this will find you in very good health
We remain as ever

Your very grateful & affte

Antonia & Luisa

11 Av. Mac-Mahon
Paris

Jan. 20th 1903

Dearest Mrs. Hearst

We want to thank you for your great kindness & thoughtfulness to us. We got the "letter of Credit" for this year a few days ago, & we cannot tell you how grateful we feel to you for your constant protection.

We are trying to improve as much as we can, so that if you come this spring

as we hope you will, we may be able to let you see, that we have done our best to profit of the opportunity you give us.

The weather, with the exception of a few days in November, other few at Xmas. time, & the last spell of cold we are having, has been very mild. We have had a good deal of rain, but I think in the whole we have been very fortunate.

We still find this hotel

very nice, & hope we will be able to stay all the time we are in Paris, but if in the spring they raise the prices as they generally do, then we shall have to find something else, for we don't consider we should pay any more than we do just at present.

We have read in the Californian papers Anne's engagement. If the reports are true, please congratulate her in our name.

Palazzo Moroni
Vicolo S. Nicolo' da Tolentino
28th November 1906

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I sent a telegramme on my arrival, I hope you received it. I had a very comfortable trip, all alone in the compartment & arrived to Rome only $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour late. Soon after we left Paris the weather was beautiful & next day the sun was so warm & nice, almost too warm, though we had snow both sides of the train & up to the rails all day. The view of the mountains was too beautiful for words.

Mr. Mullen was at the station; Mrs. Mullen was not well & could not come but I went straight to her apartment where she was expecting me to take breakfast with them. She is just as kind as ever.

To morrow Thanks giving day she has ask me for dinner.

The first person I met on Monday soon after arriving was Mr. Seabast. He was still wearing black gloves, but as he did not call my attention to it, I did not dare ask him whom he has lost now.

This pension is very nice, & everything is so clean. I like it very much. The rooms are very comfortable & the sun pours in

The little ones I chose he said were new, & I thought you might like them, also ~~those~~ little pictures of Raphael of the days of the week, which were only one frame a package. I thought I would risk.

This year's postal cards were not yet in.

He showed me a leather blotter which he thought you would like as he says it is nicer work than any of the ones you got before, for it is done in Rome & the others were not. I told him I would let you know, in case you wanted it, but that I did not think you cared for it as you had had ^{all} you needed of that kind.

Your other commissions will be

all day. I keep the window open all day for the air is just like spring.

I went this afternoon to see my teacher & I am to begin my lessons on Monday morning. She is very anxious to hear me & seems very enthusiastic about my work, which gave me a great deal of courage. She would have given me a lesson this week only her sister is ill & she is taking care of her.

I asked her about Miss Wilie but she told me she does not want to take any pupils, as she does not want to spend her time giving lessons. She was very

nice about it but gave me to understand very plainly that she cannot do it. I imagine so, for I know she never liked giving lessons & that it is a very great favour when she takes any body as she took me, & for this reason I feel doubly grateful to her.

I am sorry for Miss Wilie, but I assure you I did all I could to induce her.

I went on Tuesday for your Calenders & Mr. Cook promised to send them that same day.

They had a very beautiful one from last year, but as you told me to send only this year ones I did not send any of those.

Attended to in a day or two. Please send me the list of the leather or parchment things you wish so that I can get them immediately. The post belongs to be rather crowded next month & it would be better to send them rather soon so that they are in time in Paris
I will write soon again.

Much love from your always affec-

Jessie de C.

Please give my kindest regards to Mrs. Hunt & Mrs. Mac also to Dr. Hunt.

think they would be very long
in the shop.

I have also seen at an old
shop a set of old Capo di Monte
very beautiful. The price is rather
high, if I don't mistake they ask
a little over four thousand francs.
It consists of two jars a rather
large box, & some other smaller
articles.

Please give my kindest regards
to Dr. & Mrs. Flint, & to Mrs. Mae
Lauphlin & with much love to
yourself & best wishes for your
journey.

I remain as ever

Very afftely Yours.

Luise

Palazzo Moroni
Vicolo S. Nicolo da Tolentino
Roma

10th December 1906

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I have just received the letter
you kindly have forwarded me
& thank you very much for it.

As I don't know the steamer
you are sailing in, I cannot
write a steamer letter as I wan-
ted to do, but this will arrive
in time to wish you a delight-
ful crossing, & a great deal of
success in America, so that you
can return very soon.

Here everything is going on very

very well, & my teacher in today's lesson, which was the fourth, saw some improvement.

The weather has been beautiful till three days ago when it began to rain, & yesterday it blew so hard that almost every one in the pension complained this morning of a sleepless night. I don't remember when I heard such wind storm before.

On Saturday the 8th M^{me} de Miramon & her daughter invited me for tea & dinner. I had a very nice time & we spoke a great deal of you & Antonia. They asked me to send

you their kindest regards.

Mrs. Lee has moved from the apartment she had at Via Quattro Fontane. They told me so the day I went to leave card, & still I have not had time to go to her new address, I am very busy writing Xmas. letters.

Coming from my lesson I stopped this morning at Alinaki & Cook & Mr. Cook showed me a beautiful kind of color photographs he had just received. They are most beautiful & I wondered if you would like me to get some for you & keep them till you come back, for he did not

the trip, for Mrs. Cumins
would not be able to stand
the fatigue.

Mr. Hamilton and I are thinking
of going over to Europe at
the end of March, probably
sailing on the 31st. By that
time Mr. Hamilton thinks to
be in a position to leave the
~~back~~ for 2 months without
great danger. He has been
so very busy all this time,
and needs a rest badly

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I am so sorry that on
your return to California you
did not find a letter from
me, thanking you for your
very beautiful Xmas. present.

You don't know how I
appreciated your beautiful
box. I wished to tell you how
pleased and surprised I

was in getting it and I thank
you with all my heart for
thinking of me, but I have
been so ill since about Xmas.
that I have not been able
to write sooner.

Now thank goodness I am
up again and feeling better
but none too well, and part
of the day I spend on my
bed.

Thank you so much for

thinking of those two packages
for Auntie. Miss Hamilton
left for Europe early in
December and took them for
me.

Mac Hamilton had to give
up going to Europe on account
of her Aunt's health; she has
given us a good deal of anxie-
ty for she is old and very
weak, but now she seems
to feel much better. However
I don't think they will take

I am so happy that I am
going to see Rutonia again,
that it seems as if that
date would never come.

I am very, very sorry I did
not see you on your way
back, for I had been counting
so much on that.

If you wish me to do any-
thing in Europe for you, or
if you wish me to take

Laura Hamilton

over something for you
please let me know and
don't hesitate whatever
it may be, for I shall be
only too happy to do some-
thing for you.

Mr. Hamilton sends you
his very kindest regards.

Please give my love to
all I know there and
with my very best love

to yourself.

I am always
Your Affte.

Luisa

14th Jan. 1907

2204 St. Mary's Avenue.

Palazzo Moroni

18th Feb. 1907

My dear Mrs. Hearst
Two days ago Miss Wheeler
came & brought me the Cameo
& some of the silver set.

I don't know how to thank
you for all the beautiful
things & the pleasure they
have given me.

The setting of the Cameo is
most exquisite & in such good
taste, I wore it immediately
& every body raved about it.

The silver set is simply lovely,
& I am so proud of it I don't
know what to do.

This morning I went to see
all the ladies at the Marine
& they kept me for luncheon.
Afterwards Miss Wheeler gave
me four more of the silver
pieces which she had not
seen before in her trunk, so
I had another surprise, & came
right home to admire all the
pieces together. Now I have
nine of them, & I think they
are the prettiest designs &
shapes I ever saw.

I thank you thousand & thousand

The Cistern

times for it all.

I am now almost well
& are going to begin my work
again tomorrow.

I am very sorry I have not
been able to do anything for
Mrs. McLaughlin, Miss
Wheeler & Miss Vassault. I
really would have liked to
be of some use to them though
they get along very well &
don't seem to need any help,
still I should have willingly
been their guide sometimes
if it had not been for the

mean influenza. On Thursday
next we are all going together
in the afternoon right seeing
or after I have ask them to
have tea with me at the
residence.

I wanted to have them for
dinner one evening here, but
I understand they don't like
very much to go out in the
evening, so I did not insist.

With much love from your
always aff^{te} girl

Luisa

Palazzo Moroni
Vicolo S. Nicola da Tolentino

9th March 1907.

My dear Mrs. Hearst

I a few days no doubt
you will be back in Paris
& I want you to have this
for that time.

I hope you have had an
awfully good time in Cannes
and that the weather has
allowed you to enjoy the
lovely Rivière. Here and
at Naples and in many
other places in Italy it

has rained a good deal, though
the fine days are just beautiful
& almost warm in the sun.

I have written to Antonia to
take my last year hats to
Mr^{me} Rubellan to have them
arranged & sent them as soon
as they are done, for in a very
short time I shall need them.
Hats here are not very pretty
& rather expensive so I thought
that might be the best way.

My voice has not yet come
back quite as well as before
I had the influenza. I remained
rather weak & the head aches

me most of the time. Last week I had fever two days but a strong dose of quinine settled that for me. Now I am taking a tonic & hope to be quite myself again soon.

Antonia tells me you sent me sometime ago 50 frs. and wonders why I have not acknowledge them, but the fact is that I have never received them. The letter that contained them must have gone stray. However I thank you very much indeed for your kind thought of sending me

de Cistue

that money. I did not have
any extra expense, & the tele-
gram was almost nothing at
all. You are always too generous
dear Mrs. Hearst & must not
worry yourself about this any
more.

I hope you are well; Much
love from your always
affectionate girl.

Luise

Palazzo Moroni

15th April 1907

My dear Mrs. Hearst

I forgot the other day in my letter to tell you that the Majolica plate is ready. The old man for some time has wanted to know if he could send it, but I did not want to disturb you while you were travelling, and asked him to wait for your answer.

Can he send it to you now?

We have had rain for the last

three days. I hope you have better weather in Paris.

I am going to sing at a Charity Concert in a few days, and feel rather nervous, as they say there will be about three hundred people. I will be accompanied by a piano and three violins. My teacher is delighted, as she wants very much to hear my voice in a big hall, but I shall be happier when it is all over. Fortunately I shall only sing one or two songs.

kindest regards to all and
much love to yourself
Ever your Affectionate
Lucia

2204 St. Mary's Avenue
Omaha

18th June 1907-

Dearest Mrs. Hearst

I have been wanting to write to you since I arrived to America, but somehow I have not had one single minute in which to do it.

I was so sorry when I reached New York to find you were gone to California. I did hope so much to see you there even if just for a few minutes.

2204 St. Mary's Avenue
Albany

18th June 1907

I have just received your letter of the 14th inst. and am glad to hear that you are all well. I am well at present and hope these few lines will find you the same. I am sure you will be glad to hear from me again. I am sure you will be glad to hear from me again. I am sure you will be glad to hear from me again.

We had a lovely crossing: The Kaiserin Augusta Victoria is a magnificent boat, and friends of Miss Hamilton who were on it declared it is even better than the America in which they went to Europe.

The weather was good most of the time and I was not sick at all, so we really enjoyed every moment, though we were almost two days late in landing.

On reaching New York I telephoned Mrs. Clark and they were so kind as to ask me to go right out to take

lunch with them, which I did
with great pleasure, and I had
a lovely afternoon at their
beautiful place.

We expected at first to stay
in New York until Tuesday,
but as all we had to do there
was to get some chocs, we made
up our minds to hurry and
leave Monday afternoon, so
we arrived here on Wednesday.

I like Omaha very much
indeed, the houses are so attrac-
tive with their pretty gardens
and parks, that it seems as
if one was right in the Country.
The people are also charming.

and so hospitable. Every day
we have a luncheon or a dinner
given to us, and some days
both, so we are kept very
busy.

Miss Hamilton's family is
perfectly lovely and they have
received me as if I was one of
them.

I hope dear Mrs. Search that
you are now rested from your
long trips and that you are
feeling well. The Hacienda must
be beautiful, and it must be
such a pleasure for you to
be in it once more, after all
the trouble you had in Paris.

Please return.

Please give my kind regards
to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. B. B.
also my love to Anne, and Mrs.
Mrs. Rockwell and other people
I know there.

With much love to yourself
and my very best wishes for
a delightful summer

I am as ever your most
devoted and aff^{te} girl

Louise

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF THE
PALACE HOTEL COMPANY

[Oct. ? 1907]

FAIRMONT HOTEL
MASON AT CALIFORNIA AND SACRAMENTO STREETS
SAN FRANCISCO.

Cheque for the flowers,
or if you know how
much it is, and think
best, he could send it
to you. You will please
let us know.

The Misses Hamilton are
going south today, but
only for a few days. I will
let you know which day
they will be back, so that
if you can send my

My dear Mrs. Hearst
Both Frank and I
wished to write to you
a few words yesterday,
but somehow the day
passed without doing
it.

We want to thank you
dear Mrs. Hearst for

the beautiful wedding
and all your kindness
to us. I assure you we
feel deeply indebted to
you for all. We shall
never forget that day!

We received the package
of telegrams and thank
you for them also for
your sweet note and
your kind thoughts.

I am so very very happy
Frank is so good and
kind to me, he is such
a dear, and I feel that
we are always going to
be very happy.

We are leaving this
afternoon for Monterey.
Frank would like to
know how he can get in
communication with his
Warr to send her the

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF THE
PALACE HOTEL COMPANY

FAIRMONT HOTEL
MASON AT CALIFORNIA AND SACRAMENTO STREETS
SAN FRANCISCO.

would be trunk down for them
in time they can take
it for me.

Thanking you again
and with all my grati-
tude and love

I am always
Your affte girl
Luisa

POSTAL
AND
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS
PLEASANTON, CALIFORNIA

List of wedding
guests so far as
known to me

HACIENDA DEL POZO DE VERONA

Oct. 22 - '07.

- 1 - Mr. Frank J. Hamilton ✓
- 2 - Mrs. " " " " ✓
(bride & groom)
- 3 - Miss Mae Hamilton ✓
- 4 - Miss Stella Hamilton ✓
- ~~X~~ = Mr. & Mrs. Shos. Hamilton ✓
- 5 - Mr. Earl H. Gannett ✓
(Mrs. Frances P. Gannett. I
X do not know if she is
coming).
- 7 = Mr. & Mrs. Wattle ✓
- ~~2~~ = Professor Henry Morse-Stephens ✓
- 8 - Madame Barreda ✓
- 9 - Miss Barreda ✓
- 10 - Mrs. Clint ✓
- 11 - Mrs. Leonard ✓
- 13 = ~~Mr. & Mrs.~~ Mrs. Apperson ✓
- 15 = Mr. & Mrs. Sanborn ✓
- 16 - Mrs. Peck ✓
- 17 - Miss Hughes ✓

- 19 = Mr. & Mrs. Moran. ✓
 21 = President & Mrs. Wheeler. ✓
 23 = Dr. & Mrs. Taylor. ✓
 24 = Mrs. M. H. Pincaid. ✓
 26 = Mr. & Mrs. ~~Ed~~ Clark. ✓
 27 = Mr. Albert Clark. ✓
 28 = Miss Jessie Clark.
 30 = Mr. & Mrs. R. A. Clark. ✓
 31 = Mrs. M. Laughlin
 32 = Mrs. Hearst. ✓
 33 Miss Egan. ✓
 34 ^{and} Mr. ~~Carter~~ (name ✓
 given by Mr. Clark but
 unknown to me.)
 35 = Mrs. Walker. ✓
 36 Father Ramm. ✓

I sent copy of foregoing list
 to Misses ~~Wheeler~~ lest anyone
 should be forgotten.

I believe the
~~Chas. Wheeler~~ ~~says not coming~~
~~Mr. & Mrs. McDonald~~ ~~not coming~~

Those selections considered most beautiful are double-starred

POSTAL
AND
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS,
PLEASANTON, CALIFORNIA.

HACIENDA DEL POZO DE VERONA.

Tentative programme for Oct. 24th (partial). To be modified or enlarged as Mrs. Hearst or Miss de Cistéri may suggest.

- I ^{xx} Mendelssohn's wedding march.
b. second theme of same piece, until
priest is about to begin ceremony.
- II - Marriage ceremony - no music.
- III ^{xx} The Swan. - Saint-Saëns - or some other
beautiful selection of similar character.
- IV ^{xx} Lohengrin March while guests repair to
the breakfast.
- V. Musicians change to ^{Library} ~~orchestra~~ ^{and begin}
immediately ^{xx} March - Tannhäuser.
- VI - Other selections in any order that may seem best:
^{xx} Romanza including Evening Star - Tannhäuser,
^{xx} Nocturne - Mendelssohn's Midsummer Night's Dream
Quartet, O kehr zurück (scene 1 - Tannhäuser) if this
be not too many selections from Tannhäuser.
^{xx} Romance - Tschaiowsky.
^{xx} Dreams - Wagner.

everything arrived in very good condition. Every one who has seen it finds it simply beautiful and I feel the proudest person on earth to have it. Mr. Hamilton wishes me to thank you also in his name for giving us such a lovely service, and I thank you with all my heart for all your goodness to me, and for all your generosity.

22nd Nov. 1907.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I have been so busy all this time that though thinking of you very often and wishing to write, I have not found a moment to do it in.

The two boxes with the presents which you were so kind to forward me from

the Hacienda arrived about ten days. I had a really good time looking at everything again.

I want to thank you dear Mrs. Hearst for sending all those things, and for the beautiful care in packing and boxing. All came in perfect condition and one could well see that it came from you, for the exquisite care with which everything

had been done.

I must also thank you for the cut glass dish you sent me after serving at our wedding. It was so thoughtful of you to give it to me and I cannot tell you how we both appreciate it, first for coming from you, and then for the purpose it had served.

The two boxes of china came two days ago and

self and kindest regards
from Mr. Hamilton

I am always

Your very affectionate
Luisa

The affairs at the bank
seem to be going somewhat
easier, and thank good-
ness Mr. Hamilton is not
so busy. The first week
we were here, he was kept
at his desk untill eleven
almost every night.

Fortunately he is looking
very well, and he does not
seem to have suffered at
all from the strain.

Mrs. Hamilton

I have already had several
very pretty affairs given
in my honour. Last night
Mrs. Wattle, whose husband
was also obliged to return
in a hurry from their California
home, gave me a very lovely
dinner and I wore the beau-
tiful gown with the big
roses. It looked just beau-
tiful;

On Friday the 27th Mrs.
Cunning is giving a reception

of £50^{people} for me, and I am
going to wear the wedding
gown.

I hope to be able to send
the two trunks you let me
have, sometime next week.
I am sorry I have not
been able to do it before
but I have not had much
time for unpacking yet.

Please give my love to
all at home and with
my very best love to you

20th Dec 1907

lately, but the Doctor is attending me now and I hope to be better very shortly.

We are having very cold weather for the last eight or ten days, and there is snow everywhere. But such nice dry snow, so different from the one I have been accustomed to in Europe.

I am sure you are going to have a perfectly beautiful Xmas with Mr. Hearst and

My dear Mrs. Hearst

I was all day yesterday keeping track of the train which was to bring you through Omaha, but about 7 in the evening I heard it was four hours late, so I ~~knew~~ then it was not worth while planning to go to the station.

I am so very sorry I did not see you, for I had looked

forward so much to it since
receiving news you were on
the way to New York.

I thank you so much for
those lovely flowers you sent
me. How very kind and
thoughtful of you. I was
simply overpowered by your
kindness when the lovely car-
nations and violets were
brought to me this morning
just as I was going down town.

Can we hope to have you
here for a few days, when
you come back to California?

Of course you might miss
some of the luxuries and
comforts you are accustomed,
but we will do all we can
to make your stay here
as pleasant as possible, so
that you would come back some
other time. We would love
so much having you.

I have not felt very well

Louisa Hamilton

his family.

Mr. Hamilton and I wish you at this time dear Mrs. Hearst all happiness and joy without a shadow of worry of any kind. We also hope the New Year will be one of peace and happiness; and may it see all the carload of good wishes which you must receive at that time, realized to the full.

Please remember me to Mr.
and Mrs. Hearsh and wish
them in my name all good
wishes of the season.

My love to you and George.
Mr. Hamilton send you kindest
regards.

Yours very aff^{ly}

Luisa de C. Hamilton

16:11

HAMILTON, LUISA de Cistué'

1908-1915

72/204
C

I am so sorry you don't intend
coming East for some time, for
I have been hoping you might
be coming soon and give me at
least one or two days. It also
seems to me a very long time
since I left you and am very
anxious to see you again, and
show you my little Eolona.

A friend of ours wants
me to go and visit her and
husband this winter in Cali-
fornia, but of course with
such a small child I don't
dare take the trip. Besides
I don't want to leave her.

Ans. 23-XI-08

My dear Mrs. Hearst
Thank you so much for
your letter and for the trouble
you took making clear all
about the necklace.

I told Mr. Hamilton from
the first it was about that
sum that was paid for it,
but of course was not sure.
He was very conscientious
about it, and though his word
would have been sufficient

whatever sum he would have asked, he was afraid of asking too much, and for that reason I wrote Miss Egan to be kind enough to find out for me the real value.

I should have written at once to thank you and acknowledge your letter, but I wanted to know just what was going to happen, and give you the last news.

Well to day I am just as happy as I can be, for about an hour ago they brought me

back my necklace.

Will you believe that the burglar took it to Chicago, or sent it there, and had it pawned for three dollars and 75 cents? And then had the audacity to send the pawn ticket to the Chief Police here.

He knew they were after him and probably wanted to get rid of it and show the police he was out of their reach.

I am feeling very well and baby too. She sends much love to her Godmother.

Hamilton alone again, and
he could not accompany
me, he is too busy.

Many kind regards from
Mr. Hamilton and much
love from

Your affectionate

Luisa de C. Hamilton

¶
Pleased to hear
she got necklace back

I have been wondering how is
Mrs. Peck. Mrs. Lathorn wrote
me after my baby was born and
said her mother was very ill,
but have not heard anything
since. I hope she is better.

My kind regards to all I know and
best love to yourself.

Always your devoted

Luisa de C. Hamilton

Omaha

23rd December 1908

Dec 21/09
My dear Mrs. Searest

I am sorry that I am not
going to have my letter to you
in time with the others, wishing
you happiness for Xmas and
the New Year, but if my
letter is missing, I will be in spirit
near you to wish you all blessings
on that day, and many many
happy and peaceful New Years.
Last week my little Paulina

was ill with a bad cold and I could not find time nor collect my thoughts long enough to write or do anything besides take care of her. This week I have been also busy getting ready for a dinner I gave yesterday. This is the third of a series of them I am giving, and what with that, and going to the entertainments to which we are invited, I seem to have my time pretty well occupied.

I sent you two or three days ago a book. I hope you don't have me

like it already and that you will enjoy it.

I wanted to send you something worthy of you, but this is a poor place for shopping, and for a person who has everything in the world, as you do, even Paris or London would offer a poor market to say nothing of Omaha. So I hope you will accept that little remembrance which carries in every page my love.

Mr. Hamilton joins me in sending you best wishes and kindest regards.

for the delightful days we spent
at your lovely Hacienda and
for the great pleasure to have
seen you.

I met Mr and Mrs. De Bruyn
(Mr d'Agui's relations) and extended
your kind invitation of going one
day and see the Hacienda.

They asked me to tell you how
much they appreciated your kind-
ness, and how sorry they were not
to meet you. However in account
of your absence and of their short
stay they did not go to see the Hacienda.
They preferred to wait for another
time when you are there.

10/10/09
Mrs. Hearst

My dear Mrs. Hearst
I cannot tell you how disap-
pointed I was this morning
when we got to the station to
find out, your train had left
almost an hour before.

We got misinformed and
believed the train was still as
it has been for the last two
years at 8.30 A.M. So there we
were, baby and all to meet the
train.

Baby was looking just too

lovely for words and I was so happy that you were going to see her looking so well. She had a box of flowers that she was going to present to her Godmother and I assure you we were a sad company going home. Even I ^{Edna} must have felt something had gone wrong for she looked from one to the other in astonishment.

I do wish I had gone to Chicago, but I did not know if you had some business or any body to see there, and did not want to be in the way. That is

why I telegraphed "if convenient to you would meet you in Chicago." I did not hear from you, and the girls left Wednesday evening without me. But I felt sure I would see you at the station. I do hope you did not get up and lose your morning's rest.

I have been so busy with different things since I came back, that I have not yet written many things I wanted to tell you.

First, I wanted to thank you for Mr. Hamilton and myself

Much love from Wilona and
myself.

As ever devotedly

Luisa Cistue Hamilton

31st May 1909

8204 St. Marys Ave.
Omaha

They were in San Francisco only
two days so that we did not
have time to do anything for
them. I wanted to ask Mr and
Mrs. Sanborn, and Mr and Mrs.
Charles Wheeler to dinner, as I thought
it would be nice to have them
meet some of Gerard's friends,
but the Sanborns were absent,
and could not get the Wheelers
through the phone, the line was
always busy or something. so we
just had a friend of Mr. Hamilton
and Mae which made a very small
party, but under the circumstances

that was the best we could do.

Later I called on Mrs. Wheeler but was out.

I have been looking for a house since we returned but it is very difficult. Now we are trying to fix the old place or buy a house but till now we have not seen anything altogether satisfactory.

I wrote to Antonia asking her to come and visit me this summer, but her boy have been and is pretty ill, so she does not dare take the long journey. I am very much worried

about that child, and would have given a good deal to have them here, and put him under my doctors care, but don't dare insist not knowing what the consequences might be.

I must say good-bye for to day.

Mr. Hamilton joins me in kindest regards to you and both are very, very sorry we missed you this morning.

I hope you got my telegram at Grand Island. Feb.

after two weeks in Paris
I will take baby to Switzerland
leave her there under Dr
Combe's care, and then I would
like to take a trip to Spain
with Antonia. Our dear little
sister in the Convent is so
anxious to see us, and we don't
know when we may go there
again.

The Infanta Eulalia is
going into Spain, and as far
as Granada, and she wants
us to join her in her trip,
but I fear we will not be
able to go as early as she

Ans. 6/14/10.

My dear Mrs. Hearst
I have thought so often
of you and of writing to you
but I have been so busy that
I did not seem to find any
time for writing. I am ashamed
though of my neglect in
writing to my friends.

I have heard of you through
different people, and I am
so very sorry you have not
been so very well. The last
news though were better.

and I am delighted you are so much better now.

Is there any hope of your going to Europe this summer? I should be so pleased if you did, for then I would see you. But of course you have seen the Passion play, and that would not be any inducement for you to go again. As I understand, once is as often as one would wish to see it.

We have our tickets for the third August and are

hoping Gerard and Antonia may go with us.

I am in the midst of house cleaning and packing, as I am going to close the house. Mr. Hamilton will go to his family the two months he will be here after I leave. That will save him some worry and responsibility.

I expect to leave Omaha the fourteenth or fifteenth April, sailing on the nineteenth by S. S. Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse.

If everything goes well

does. She has to be in Germany about the middle of May on account of the arrival of a little grandchild.

If you think of anything I can do for you in Europe, please let me know, and I shall be delighted to attend to it.

Mr. Hamilton joins me in all good wishes for Easter for you and yours.

Many kind regards from Mr. Hamilton and much

Love from Eileen and myself
Always your affectionate
Luisa

March 22nd 1900

210 South 32nd Avenue
Omaha

here competent help so a
good deal of the work and
responsibility falls on the
hostess's shoulders, and I have
been very busy.

I have also had some
work done in the house
such as changing all the
plumbing and things like
that.

This is going to be the first
real Xmas baby has had.
for now she understands
and is so interested in

Ans. 12/11.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

It seems impossible that
it is so long since I wrote
to you last. We have spoken
of you so often, and I have
thought of you all the time.

While in Europe I did not
get to write at all, every
moment being taken with
something and I thought
when I came home I would
sit down and write to you.

a long letter about Antoinia and Luis, and also about my lovely trip in Europe; but when I reached home I found it harder than ever to get time. I had quite an accumulation of things to attend to in and out of the house.

Shortly after Mr. Hamilton had to go to New York on business and asked me to go with him, which I did, spending two weeks

between New York and Chicago.

While last I wanted to call on Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hearst, but knowing how busy they always are, I was afraid to disturb them.

On my return home, the rush of parties, dinners, balls etc. was in full swing, and I was obliged to give some parties and dinners to get rid of some of my obligations.

Unfortunately we don't have

and so good. I never saw in my life, for a little fellow such devotion to his mother, as he has.

Mr. Hamilton and I wish you as ever every happiness for Xmas, and a very bright and prosperous New Year.

I hope you are well.

Many kind regards from Mr. Hamilton and much love from baby and myself.

Always your devoted

Louisa C. Hamilton

210 South 38th Ave. Omaha

everything.

The nurse and I have spend quite a number of days making doll's cloths and bed cloths and all that dolly needs. She is going to have her first big doll, and it is more than she can bear to wait for Xmas. It would have been quite a relieve for me to find all these things done or at least a seamstress to do them, but could not

get one or the other.

Still it is a great pleasure
to see a child happy
no matter at what cost.
and I don't mind the work.

We had a few pictures
taken of Luis and Edilma
in Lausanne, and I sent
you one of the two and
one of my baby alone, so
you can have an idea of
how they are growing.

They were too dear together,
Luis so dark, and Edilma

with her complexion almost
transparent.

Thank goodness Luis is
much better and in fact
out of danger, though Dr.
Combe says it will take
two more years of constant
watching and treatment before
he is absolutely well.

We left him in Paris where
we all returned together, but
he got worse there, and had
to be taken back to the Clinique.

He is an awfully bright boy.

Esilona and I much love
and hope to see you
very soon.

Always

Your Affectionate

Luisa C. Hamilton

4th April 1911

as soon
as I know
positively
when I will
go each will
write her.
I may not
go on the 21st.
If not hope
to go may
4th or 5th
Am expecting
a telegram
from her
2. H. Colgate.
early this week.
P. H. H.

My dear Mrs. Hearst

I hear that you intend
going to New York soon, and
am so pleased at the
thought of seeing you perhaps
here.

Don't you think you could
arrange your trip so you could
stop over if only for two
or three days. Besides the
immense pleasure it would

be to Mr. Hamilton and me
to have you with us, it ^{also}
would be a rest to you, to
break such a long trip.

Do dear Mrs. Hearst let
me know that you are coming
and what day I am to
expect you.

I am so pleased over Auto-
bia's intended trip over to
Omaha, and now I am only
hoping that nothing will
spoil it, and that Luis

health will be good enough
so ^{she} don't have to give up her
plans at the last minute.

By her last letter she expects
to sail on the eighth of
May. I am only sorry Gerard
cannot accompany her.

I hope dear Mrs. Hearst
that you have had a good
winter and are feeling well.

Mr. Hamilton sends kindest
regards

Assure you after our last
experience, it makes us
all nervous to hear the
wind blow.

Kindest regards from
Mr. Hamilton and much
love from Eilona and
myself.

Always Yours Affectionately

Lucia C. Hamilton

April twenty third. 1913.

Ans. 3/13.



My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I was very pleased to
hear from you, and know
that you are planning
to go East soon, as that
gives me a faint hope
of seeing you there perhaps
before sailing.

Baby and I expect to
sail by the same boat

as Mrs. Edward Clark
on the 29th of May.

We had expected to
leave Maha on the twenty
fifth, reaching New York
on the twenty seventh,
but if by leaving one
or two days earlier I could
see you for a little while
we will start earlier.
I know that you are

busy specially when you
are getting ready for a trip,
but would you ask Miss
Egan to drop me a line
when you know how long
you will be East? And
if I can I will plan my
trip so I can see you.

We are having a good deal
of rain and wind storms
the last two days, and I

of seeing you even if just
for a few minutes; but the
train passes so very early
that I suppose, it would have
been rather hard for you to
get up just for such a short
visit.

We are planning to go West
for three or four weeks in
April, to visit Mr. and Mrs.
Hattles at their home in
Hollywood, and then we will
go for a few days to San Francisco
to see you, and visit the

Cordelia
delighted to see
you with
me.



Feb-1915

Jan 1915

Dearest Mrs. Hearst

I heard some time ago
that you were East, and
not knowing where to address
you I thought of waiting
and then write to your
home, as I suppose you will
be going back soon.

Your very generous
thought at Christmas

time reached us, and both
Etilona and I thank you for
your remembrance. She
appreciates the glove box
dimensively and feels quite
a big girl with such a
handsome present. I thank
you for the lovely bag which
I like very much indeed.

The last few months of
1914 were such busy ones for
me, that I was unable to write
letters, but I hope my
telegram of good wishes for

Christmas reached you in time,
and that you knew I was
thinking of you.

I am sure your Xmas was
a very happy one with all
your dear children around
you. We also had a very happy
time at home. Etilona is
just at an age when she
appreciates everything, and
she is so much company
and a great comfort.

I was hoping we would have
when you were passing through
Omaha, and had the pleasure

Exhibition. Of course all
these plans a subject to
many changes. The Legislature
is in session at Lincoln
this winter, and Mr. Hain^{thorpe}
may have to stay around,
but we are hoping they
will ~~get~~ through, and that
we can have a nice trip.

We hear from Antonia
every week and it seems
Mr. d'Almeida is slowly

getting better. He has
had a very serious time,
and even now the Doctors
think that it will take
a long time for him to
be well and strong again.

Poor Europe, and what
a series of calamities she
is traversing. I hardly
dare read the papers.

I wonder if the earth
quake in Italy will be

instrumental in keeping
the Country out of war.
I hope so.

I hope dear Mrs Hearst
that you are in good
health

Mr. Hamilton joins me
in kindest regards.
Belona I send much love.
As ever. Affectionately
yours.

Lusa C. Hamilton

in kindest regards.
Much love from your
affectionate friend
Luisa Cistue' Hamilton

Villa Jualita
Hollywood

April 3rd 1915

Ans. 9/17/15
Dear Mrs. Hearst.
We arrived at Hollywood
yesterday to visit her & Mrs.
Wattles. Monday we are
all going by auto to San
Diego, Coronado, Riverside
and some other places,
returning here for Saturday.
On the fifteenth we

expect to go up to San Francisco, and hope to be fortunate enough to see you for a little while, during our stay there.

We realize you must be very busy this year and don't want to impose on your time, but if you plan to come to San Francisco while we are there,

that is, from the sixteenth to the twenty eighth, we should like to know the day, so we don't ^{do} other thing but visit with you that day.

If you are not coming down, then please let us know which day will be convenient for you to have us and we will run up to the Hacienda for the day.

Mr. Hamilton joins me

was in bed with a trained nurse for two weeks, and had just left my bed for Easter. I will go

Tomorrow, to my post again for there is a great need all around, and we want to see the people on their feet again as soon as possible.

Yesterday I sent you a few views of the ruins so you take an idea of the complete destruction in some parts.

To day I send you under



My dear Mrs. Hearst.

It was most kind of you to send me the telegram of inquiry, and then the very kind note, when you are always so busy. and I thank you with all my heart for your interest and thoughtfulness.

We are more than thankful that we were all spared, but of course the experience

was a very severe one.

When we heard of the terrible destruction wrought just a few blocks from us, we started in search of our friends, only to find many of their houses twisted and blown away, and to hear that many of them were hurt, in some cases very severely. Every thing was in darkness and the streets full of trees, timber, wires, so that it was almost

impossible to walk, but we pushed alone and got to some of the houses we wanted to reach. We brought home some of the homeless which we are still caring for.

Next day we started relief work in the poor section of the city, and I have been busy every moment.

Today I had to take a rest as I am worn out, especially that I have not been quite well for some time and



Wrote her since
this came,
separate cover a postal
of the Cloud that brought
us all the trouble, taken
by a man who happened
to be taking pictures in
the south part of town
where the tornado struck
our city.

I heard that you had
been to New York and was
sorry that I did not
know, and saw you at
the station.

We are planning to go to Europe, baby and I at the end of May or beginning of June. Mr. Hamilton cannot go with us, but will follow as soon as possible.

Mr. Hamilton joins in best regards and Ekilona and I send you much love.

Always your affectionate
and grateful

Luisa C. Hamilton

as we cannot get away in time.

Mr. Hamilton does not want to disappoint me, and tells me, if I want to go, not to wait for him and that he will follow as soon as he can, but it would not be right of me to leave him alone, specially when the poor man is having so much worry and work.

Probably you know that Luis is not as well as he should and Antonia has had to take him to the south of France for the winter.

[In complete]



Dearest Mrs. Hearst

Please excuse me for taking so long in acknowledging your very kind remembrance of baby and me for Christmas.

Your dainty lovely example box I appreciated immensely, and baby is very proud of her beautiful glove box.

Thank you many times from both.

I had a very busy time at Christmas, and just after

the holidays I left for Chicago on some little business. While there I was kept so busy day and night, that all my hopes of writing my letters there vanished from the first. However I had a good time, and the change did me lots of good.

We had planned for a long time, a trip to Europe on February to remain there all summer, but the Gas Company is giving so much trouble to Mr.

Hamilton, that now it looks as if we will have to wait indefinitely. It is a great disappointment to me, as I had looked forward with so much pleasure to taking Mr. Hamilton through Spain, and of course if we cannot go early in the spring we have to give that trip up as it would be too hot in Spain later on.

Mae Hamilton is at present taking another trip round the World and is to meet us in Sevilla for Holy week. But we will have to disappoint her.



With much love, wishing
you a most happy Xmas.

Very aff^{ly}

Luisa



Aufnahme v. F. X. Seitz, Garmisch

Postkarte



Phoebe A. Hearst
Villa Waldschloesse
Marienbad
(Autriche)

CARTE POSTALE

Correspondance

Tous les pays étrangers n'acceptent pas la
correspondance au recto, se renseigner à la Poste

Adresse

.....

.....

.....

.....

Form No. 168

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

24,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA. INCORPORATED CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD.

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following message:
Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Messages, beyond the amount of tolls paid thereon, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed with the Company for transmission.
This is an UNREPEATED MESSAGE, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

ROBERT C. CLOWRY, President and General Manager.

RECEIVED at

SF.CR. 15 HL.

Pleasanton, Calif. 3rd. 1911

Omaha, Neb. 3rd.

Mrs. P.A. Hearst.

Pleasanton, Calif.

Best wishes for your birthday may you have many more happy ones much love from.

The Hamilton Family.

6-25 PM.

*James
H*

NIGHT LETTER

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED.

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following Night Letter. Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Night Letters, sent at reduced rates, beyond a sum equal to ten times the amount paid for transmission; nor in any case beyond the sum of Fifty Dollars, at which, unless otherwise stated below, this message has been valued by the sender thereof, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed with the Company for transmission.

This is an UNREPEATED NIGHT LETTER, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

ROBERT C. CLOWRY, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT 46 NL Paid Omaha, Neb. Dec. 2-3-1912.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst,

Pleasanton, Calif.

Our very best wishes for a very happy birthday. I wish I could spend the day with you but not being able I send my very best love and wishes. Mr. Hamilton joins me in hearty congratulations and baby and I send much affection your devoted.

Luisa C. Hamilton.

8.32 AM

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA. CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following message. Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Messages, beyond the amount of tolls paid thereon, nor in any case beyond the sum of Fifty Dollars, at which, unless otherwise stated below, this message has been valued by the sender thereof, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed with the Company for transmission. This is an UNREPEATED MESSAGE, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

NUMBER	SENT BY	REC'D BY	CHECK
		SF S	18 Paid

RECEIVED AT _____ 191

DATED _____ Omaha, Nebr. Dec. 3 1912

To Mrs. P.A. Hearst,

Pleasanton, Calif.

with
Best wishes for a happy birthday much love and

the hope that you may enjoy many more.

Mr. & Mrs. Frank T Hamilton.

8.43 A.M.

Form 2289 B.

NIGHT LETTER

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA INCORPORATED CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following Night Letter. Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Night Letters, sent at reduced rates, beyond a sum equal to ten times the amount paid for transmission; nor in any case beyond the sum of Fifty Dollars, at which, unless otherwise stated below, this message has been valued by the sender thereof, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed with the Company for transmission.

This is an UNREPEATED NIGHT LETTER, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

ROBERT C. CLOWRY, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT 14 Paid NL Omaha, Neb. Dec. 25-26-1912.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst,

Pleasanton, Calif.

All blessings and best wishes for happiness now and always.

much love from all.

Louis A. Cistua Hamilton.

7.46 A.M.

16:12 HAMLIN, FRANCIS B.

1909-1910

72/204
C

My visit to you. Mauder
again for it. I trust your
familiarity is better.

Very sincerely and gratefully
Anna B. Hamlin.

212 So. Euclid St.
Pasadena Cal.

My dear Mr. Hewart:-

I thank you so much
for your kind reply to my
letter. I beg pardon for
the trouble I made you
even in having to reply.

I thank you for your
kind proposal to have
my trunk for me. I found
a nice place at the Chinese
Mission Home where they
had a nice fire-iron and

Where it is perfectly safe - When
I go back to San Francisco I
can arrange to forward an
even bed at that time -

In my trip around the
Isle I have needed my
best clothes for both winter
and summer - It is really
very chilly here - I wore my
fur lined cloak last night -
With comfort - I am staying
at a lovely Bungalow

Wife by Miss Peabody for the use
of Providence and Providence;
Where I find a all those the hair
of Japan Whom I have sustained
in my own home in Washington -
We have our home for a summer
house and take our travels out -
We must have the spirit of our
own home - Which is very ~~absolutely~~
I remember with - Sweet home

of going alone any where, especially
in a strange place - It was very
kind for me to write you, but I
wish to find some one who knew
me in Washington - and some one
who can let me going right on
the Pacific Coast - I expect to re-
main till the summer - and
then possibly go to Alaska - getting
back to the East in the autumn.

If you care to write me letters
will reach me according to the
enclosed list - What beautiful lives
we had in Washington, and what
a "supreme word" is ours! God
keep us both in it - With kindest
remembrance, I am ever

Sincerely

(Mrs. R. L. Lewis)

Faithfully,
Frances B. Hamlin



Hamburg-Amerika Linie.

An Bord des Dampfers
On Board the Steamer Cleveland

In the Indian Ocean
Nov 11th 1899

My dear Mrs. Lewis;

I am quite sure if you remem-
ber me at all you will be sur-
prised to receive a letter from
me with the above heading.

I have no doubt you saw
some of the many notices of the
death of my husband, the Rev
Dr. Hamlin, the former Pastor
of the Church of the Covenant
Washington D.C. a little over
two years ago. After staying
alone in my house in New York

for a year, I sold it; and Mr
Hubbard and Mr Hay, my
dear friends both felt. I had
better go away for awhile till
I could get accustomed to
the loneliness and desolation
of my bereavement. Left last-
Feb and spent the summer in
Europe, thanks to their generosity.
and on the 1st of Nov joined a
Clark party ^{at Naples} for a trip around the
world. Our itinerary takes us
next to Bombay then Calcutta
the Philippines, China Japan
Hawaii San Francisco. We do
not stay long anywhere and

arrive in San Francisco the 1st of February.
I am see objects & things in California
and know some Indian languages. I see
Mrs Thompson often & see the children
and she, "if you ever get to see, come
to me and stay as long as you can." I see
William & ask if you write in the City.
at that time, and if you know a person
able to teach some of the Indian languages
while to see the City. I know you know
not. I would like to know if you know
these things, for you were always so
friendly to all people and I hope so
there is great many other of yours.

2489 Jackson St
San Francisco Cal Feb 20
My dear Mrs Hearst, - 1910-
You will perhaps remember
me, as the wife of Rev
Dr Hamlin, of the Church
of the Covenant of Washington
D.C. In the old days both
he and I enjoyed our
friendship for you very
much, and if you are
in town, I should so much
like to see you. I arrived
here on Monday on the S.S
Cleveland, and shall proba-
bly stay for a couple of weeks
before I go to Pasadena -
I am quite tired from my

my voyage and shall
rest, while using the city.
I wrote you from some
place in the East, but I
fear my letter may not
have reached you - I trust
you are well and happy
in all the good work
you are constantly doing.

Very sincerely

Frances B. Hamlin

(Mrs Rev Lewis S.)

2488- Jackson Street
Corner of Jackson & Spruce
Merrill Park. No.

Feb 12th 1910-

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I rec'd on Friday
Morning (yesterday) a note
from your secretary by mail,
enclosing the note sent by
you on Wed. A.M. by messenger
for inviting me to lunch with
you at the Fairmont. on
Thursday. The messenger
must have gone to the
wrong house. as the people
there know me well and
could not have said I was
not staying here - at any

rate I regret exceedingly that
I am not to have the
pleasure of seeing you, or
at least that I lost the
opportunity of last Thursday.

I am speaking a little
for Missions Society, and
the President has spoken
of my going to Pleasanton,
if this should happen
I shall have to be enter-
tained over night; and
I shall have time to see
you then I hope if another
time occurs, I shall find
the time in in "the Coast"
probably till July going far

Smith at Pasadena, at
my leisure. I have no
dates yet, and may stay
here till the 1st of March.

With Mr. Hancher's death
lost my husband, my
home, and consequently
my work - I am drifting
till I see the best thing
for me to do, and until
my son finishes his law
course, only knowing I
"can not drift beyond
his love and care." I have
had a wonderful year of travel
visiting two months in Egypt,
two months in Syria, where

by the way I had the
pleasure of calling upon
and seeing that very
wonderful old man.
After Effendi at Alex,
I am very happy now
seeing the Mission work
done by the American
Ladies. On Thursday I was
at Berkeley and saw that
splendid stadium built
by your son, and the
College Buildings of the
University; and spoke to
the Ladies Missionary Society
of what I said on my trip
around the world - and

Yesterday I went to the
Presbyterian Theological
School where Dr McKee
as President. The Lord
was to be filling me
full of new and beautiful
experiences. And giving
me opportunities for useful-
ness. in spite of my -
"supreme sorrow". And I think
the taking of a good man -
and the supreme lesson
of a woman's life - in the
which we have mutual
bonds of sympathy. Trusting
I may still see you while
I am here. I am gratefully
Francis B. Hamilton.

perfectly free to decline -
and neither of us think
any thing more about it.

I have in being away
more baggage than I know
what to do with: having with
me things for both miles
and summer - Mrs. in our
church we had a lady who
had an express frank. Who
use to let us send boxes to
the coast in it: for missionaries
and schools.

I presume you are so interested
in house-entertainment things
that perhaps you have such
a frank - and my inquiry is
that if W. could you send
for me a trunk and a

2484 - Jackson St.
San Francisco Cal.
March 2^d 1860
My dear Mrs. Hunt;

The ladies have kept
me speaking so that I have
not yet started for Pasadena.

I think I shall not get off
till Monday morn.

I am going to ask you
something which I shall
ask forgiveness for doing
before it is done, as I know
it is an unusual and
possibly not the proper thing
for me to do - Let: I trust you
are a friend and will feel

Package without exposure to myself. My
only ground for asking it is that now as when
I was a Minister's wife I am giving my life
and time and as much money as I can
spare for the good of others, the book is too
valuable to send as freight. - and I really
can not afford to send it by express. - I desire
it sent ^{always} to New York. Now if you have no such
frank or can not let me use it. - Please forget
that I asked you.

I remember with so much
pleasure my visit to you. - I trust you
are better, and that the dear little ones
are well.

Very sincerely

Louisa B. Hamilton.

With kindest regards and
thanks,

I am ever your grateful
friend

Frank B. Hamilton

(Mrs. Red Ferris S.)

Ans. 13/11/10.

212 Santa Cecilia St -

Paradise Cal May 30th
1910

My dear Mr. Hamilton:

I am not ungrateful
of your kind hospitality to
me and the beautiful visit
I had at your home at
Pleasanton, one of your
kind suggestion that when
I came north, if the conditions
in your home admitted
of it - that you would be
pleased to see me again -

I have been speaking since
then here and at Los
Angeles and San Diego.

The time has gone rapid-
ly, so that I am still here.
I do not think I shall go
much further yet:

"Stopping en route" at the
Yellowstone - and the big ones.

I expect to stay only a
short time in San Francisco
and then go north and
on to Alaska in July. I
shall come back and
stay some time in Seattle
and Portland. I do not

think to go east till Oct. but I shall
come back to San Francisco first:

The day kindly invited me and they
say, if he should come, I wish you
we may show at - Hartford - If at the
time it will show convenient to you. I
shall be very glad to do so - I trust the
war will prove successful and that
that our good friends - our friends -

Likpa Alaska

Aug 8th 1910 -

Dec. 22/1910

My dear Mrs Hearst; -

I am writing again to
keep you informed as to my
movements, as you naturally
will wish to know when you
may expect me to accept your
kind invitation. It will as
I wrote you in my previous
letter be impossible to get to
you in Aug - as my whole
visit was started later than
I had planned when I first
wrote to you - I find that the
work here is so interesting I am
staying longer than I had
intended, & shall therefore be

Very sorry cannot
have the pleasure
of a visit here.
Will be most
happy to have her
visit me at the
Hacienda at any
time from the
15th of Sept to
the

Greatly obliged if you will
let me know how late you
stay in the Mts. and how
late in Sept. I could go to
you and have it convenient
for you, if you are in the
Mts at all in September -

I hope to be in Seattle
by the 18th of Aug. - but should
I stay for a morning Convention
that is to be held here on the
22nd - I need not get there
so early - Much will depend
on letter I may get from
my people, when I again
get mail - I wish if possible
to finish my visit to Seattle

To come and return before I come to you -
We have been to Seattle for the first time, you
may be willing to let me come to you at
please when - in my way through - as I must
go to San Francisco again. Have much to
say to you from your friends - especially by mail
and to the Convention as that must take care
more than waiting for the way to wait
a little longer - I trust that you and
your dear ones are all well
Love most gratefully
Charles D. Hurd

1137- Luth E. M. ~~St~~

Tucuma Wash-

Sept-5th 1910-

My dear Mrs Heart,-

I mislaid your letter
and wrote to Pleasanton.

but have now discovered it-
and so I can write directly-

I am very sorry not to
have returned in Aug to accept

your invitation as you

gave it- but my son did

not come out, and I felt

I must make the most

of my one visit to Alaska

and so engaged. I wrote

asking how late you
stay in the Mountains,
and if you still desire
me to visit you - I shall
probably linger into October
in this Northern Country
The air is so invigorating
I feel it - is doing me good
after so many months
in a tropical climate -

I do not care to hurry
back East, unless some
unforeseen thing happens -

I trust you are well
and that your son and
his family are also well -

With kindest regards
Dear Mr. Greeley
Yours &c, Hamilton.

1137 J. E. St. - Sept 9th
(1137 South E Street)
Tacoma Wash - 1860

My dear Mrs Hearst; -

Your kind letter of Aug
21st has just reached me - I
having been sent on to Leake
and returned here -

Yes, I too am very sorry
I have had the visit on
your Mountain - but I simply
could not compass what I
desired and return home -
but surely Hacienda will be
pleased enough to compensate -

I shall not get to San
Francisco before October

And if I find Mr Gen
Bidwell has returned it will
be late in that month - as
I shall be in San Francisco -
Three or four weeks, I can
accommodate my visit to
your convenience - Thank
you so much for inviting
me - If my son had come
we would have been obliged
to hasten to get back by
the 1st of Oct, and should
have gotten around more
rapidly. I will inform you
when I start for San Francisco
when arrangements shall

be made for the visit -

Very respectfully

Wm. A. Brewster

Attn. address here in

220 California St.

San Francisco

Will always reach

me -

W.A.B.

1137 - South E. St.
Tacoma Wash.
Nov 16 th 1910 -

Ans. 2/XII/10.

My dear Mrs. Hunt, -

I fear you think me
very erratic, and I certainly
have been very uncertain.

But the time of my return
is now positively decided.

I shall leave Seattle on
Dec. 2nd and arrive in
San Francisco the 4th as I

go by L. S. President. I can
pay the visit - you as kindly
have twice arranged for at
your convenience during
the month of Dec. - I shall

be in San Francisco during the
month of December till after
the Holidays - I suppose your
mine will be full for the
Holidays - Could I be of any
use to you that week?

Please if you write before
I leave address as above
or later c/o Mission House
920 Sacramento St -
San Francisco -

Affectionately hoping you
and your dear ones are
well. Love ever

My friend

James B. Hamilton

I am so fertile in all
kinds of funny making games
&c - that it occurred to
me I might use myself
in helping you with such
a lot to amuse and enter-
tain. Excuse me, for it
was an impertinence -

Please also excuse me for
letting my telegram go
"collected," I was obliged to
get it off by telephone, as I
had to catch a train -

920 Sac to St. J. F.
- an answer Dec 12th
1910
My dear Mr. Hearst; -
I rec'd your letter
at 920 Sacramento St - at
about 3 P. M. Saturday -
and it was telegraphed
you I could not accept
your kind invitation - I
had accepted me from
Mrs. Mary Moore of the Theological
Seminary at this place - and

Ans. 21/11/10.

the war expecting me -
of course at that time
I was too late to call her
up and re-arrange visits -
My steamer was late and
I should have arrived during
Friday night - It did not
arrive till after Monday
~~the~~ I am going South
hising, as I intend to
finish the winter on the
Coast - and in Arizona -

I shall stay in San Francisco till
after the holidays - On Monday I
leave - I am sorry I should of
a possibility of being with you
during the holidays - My own
business is so full in my hands
but I am in Washington - What I
wished to say was that I
wished you to be with me
about the holidays - I am sure
you will be with me -

and could not wait for
a messenger to come for
it. I know you will
understand -

I shall regret exceedingly
not seeing you and
having the visit, as there
are many things I wish
to talk over with you.

It was a pleasure to me
to have you say that
you looked forward with

Please to my visit -
 as I most certainly
 did - I ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~not~~ ^{not} late
 because I was asked
 to speak so many times.
 Which I did in behalf
 of our sisters in the Orient.
 Here and say where.
 Naturally of course -
 Thanking you for
 taking the time to

even speak ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~same~~ ^{same} ~~thing~~ ^{thing}
 you ask so truly?
 I am
 Affectionately
 Yours
 J. J. - ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~same~~ ^{same} ~~thing~~ ^{thing}
 Col -

arrange so that I may
come the week of the
2^d of Jan or the 9th
If so let me know in
time to make my plans
I sent you a trifling
memento with
a note in it stating
my wishes - I am sure
your Christmas has been
very - and may the New
Year be full of joy -
Affectionately & gratefully
Helen B. Hamilton.

11.
Mills College Cal
Dec 24th 1910
My dear Mrs. Hard:-
Your kind letter
inviting me to go to you
yesterday at 4 P.M.
in this morning at 9 A.M.
from San Francisco
has followed and
reached me about
2 P.M. yesterday.

I sent you a night letter
expressing my regret -
I had accepted Mr
Wills invitation to stay
over Christmas I was
indeed free for 2 years -
but the wind had
blown me for the
few days but I had
contracted a very serious
cold which will take

me a week to get back - I have
been in bed all day. I must
have fallen asleep to get me
to bed. I wish to say it would
have surprised me to receive
the letter - I was sure to be a
little out of the way in my getting
to see you - Excuse me ever

16:13

HAMLIN, FRANCIS B.

1911-1912

72/
204
c

Mills College

Jan 6th 1911

My dear Mrs. Hunt, -

I rec^d your kind
letter with its invitation
to go to your next week -
which I shall be most-
happy to accept - The matter
has been 2 fine I do not
feel at all hurried to go
South, and thinking you
may wish a few ~~words~~
to yourself. I have thought

It might be as well
if I go to you upon
the P. M. train of which
you write on Thursday
12th, if for any reason
you prefer the earlier
date will you send me
a night-letter by telegraph
(25cts) to Mills College?
I will go into town
Wed morning and
take 920 car amount

I will thank you -

Appreciatedly and gratefully
Helen B. Rowland

(in haste)

Which at this early
date is really a great-
blow to me - It has been
so generous, so prolonged
to me personally - I can
not say what I feel in
regard to your taking up
the ~~Chambers~~ and the
Lobby - I do not feel it is of
my suggestion but of God's
that you have done so - and
His blessing will surely come to
you for it. Affectionately
and Gratefully, Frances B. Hamilton.



I will let-

you

know

why

can I send-

last-

night; a right-
letter, which I trust
you will in good time,

I have been delayed
greatly in my packing
by the meetings of the D. H. &

Feb 18 1911

P. A. H.

no answer

Anna found it necessary
to remain over Sunday.

Mrs de Armita Mucumbé
Mr Lee visited me some
time ago to spend a day
& to visit - her, so I will
go to her for Sunday and
come back here on Monday
to finish - going to you
later in the week if I
may - Your Godson

As we have been a hearing
through - through your heart
from Heaven - At - her words
we feel I belonged once more -
some way. I shall begin to
feel that I have returned
from every thing - At - her heart
we tell her the assurance
must of my own happiness.



11/22/22

Monday evening.
Dear Mrs Hunt:-

I came in
from Mr Mc Gee's this P.M.
and found a lot of mail
and other things waiting
to - I am to see Mr Moore
of San Antonio, to-morrow,
and possibly go immediately
on for the night. I wish
to see Mr Cummings again
before I leave - Will it make

Send right
letter to
Mrs Hamilton
and ask J.
that it will
not be necessary
to have that
copy made
Thank you
11/22/22

Any difference to you if I do
not get out to you till
the last of next week?

If it will, will you
telephone and leave a mes-
sage for me at the Fairmount?

I am using your room
but attending to my own
board - and I find it so
convenient to the Mission
and so comfortable I can
not thank you enough
for it - I will never

know this side of Heaven what -
all your kindness has meant - to
me - and will mean all my
life - You and your husband are
the two best friends I have ever
known - Good bless you!

Affectionately

From Dr. J. H. H. H.

I am going to take this liberty of
having forwarded a special delivery
letter - the first try -

12/III/11 Hacienda
Friday Morning.
Dear friend,

I find I can get
in on the regular
train at 2:4 P.M.
and so leave this
hospitable home -
probably for ever -

It will always be
one of the brightest spots
in my memory, both

for its own beauty
and for the beauty
of life and character
of its gracious hosts -
Where I am hospitably
and generous sympathy
has made life not
only endurable, but
very happy to a very
lonely woman - The
beautiful things I
have seen, will be

Pictures & memories
in that period of
darkness will come
to me if I live - so
dear friend I leave
with a heart full
of gratitude and
praying for you and
yours, a long and
happy life - and that
the dear children may
fill your greatest

desire in this
future life and
happiness
Gratefully and
affectionately
Thomas B. Hauler
With love to
Miss Emma
and fond bye—

12/10/11

Send letter from
Mrs Hamilton to
the Mission.

Say that I may not
be in town again
before she leaves
for Pasadena.

Express all good wishes
for her health, a
good journey and
enjoyment of Southern
life.

began to arrive. Mrs. Hamlin
 & daughter came to the hotel
 & noticed late. They, Mrs. Hamlin &
 Mrs. Williams, did not
 I had to leave them
 to late case of
 themselves.

Please write a very nice note
 to Mrs. Hamlin. Say that I was very
 sorry not to see her Friday p.m. after
 she arrived in town. My Dr. wished
 me to have treatment at 5 o'clock
 and not get up for dinner. To keep
 quiet & not talk. but rest.

I followed instructions and was
 not up to dress until after
 seven. Then went direct
 to the Century Club so as to be
 there a little before guests

We came
 home this
 morning
 in the train
 leaving at 9.
 A large party of
 friends are coming
 in p.m. - 4 o'clock

Family was
 at great help
 to me. and
 I was in
 excellent
 time.

Emily was
of great help
to me and
I was in
excellent
time.

We came
home this
morning
on the train
leaving at 9.
A large party of
friends are coming
this p.m. - 4 o'clock.

There is a letter before you
to the County Club so as to be
seen. When next dinner
met up to dress with after
I followed instructions and was
guilty of a blunder.
and got up for dinner. But next
morning I have a look
she arrives in town. My friends
very not to see for a while
to Mrs. Standish. For that I was very
Please write a letter and not
to see for a while.

begin to arrive. Mrs. Apperson
& Randolph came to the hotel
rather late. They, Mrs. Lully &
Miss Whitman dined together.
I had to leave them
to take care of
themselves.

Hotel

Westminster

F.O. JOHNSON,
PROPRIETOR.

250 ROOMS
AMERICAN AND
EUROPEAN PLAN.

CORNER
MAIN & FOURTH STS.

Los Angeles, Cal.

March
24th 1911

My dear Mr. Heintz, -

When I was in Los Angeles I sent for Mr. Cummings to come over and see me, He came the day I left, and brought with him the letter he had sent to you from Dr. Hand - giving the diagnosis of Mr. Cummings' case -

I had felt from the first I heard of Mr. C. that he was

trouble had been caused
by some feminine disturbance
and when I read the letter
you saw. I know from the
various experiences I have had
in former years with numerous
women that, the trouble was
all caused by these conditions,
and also that no permanent
good could be done without
the radical cure - without an
operation. The Intype is suffi-
cient of which he wrote in
the former letter - to cause
all the physical and mental
results which he sees - I therefore
wrote to ask what if I would



Los Angeles, Cal.

Cost to have an operation -
which I should think
should be very radical,
removing all the most-
various etc - and asking if
he could perform such
operations, or required a
specialist - He understands
the money must all be con-
tributed - I send you the
letter I have received, leaving
him to write Mr. C. whether
he chooses -

I am sending it to
you to ask what you
think?

If the woman did
murder it, it would be
better than living as she
does now - as to being
malicious - I do not think
we can tell -

Just think what the
woman has suffered all
of these years! The laceration
occurred with her first child -
and all of these children
have been born since - the
doctor did! The woman
and growing fast - and all



F.O. JOHNSON,
PROPRIETOR.

250 ROOMS
AMERICAN AND
EUROPEAN PLAN.

CORNER
MAIN & FOURTH STS.

Los Angeles, Cal.

just because the woman did
not take it in hand and
visit - on having these years
in maternity -

Nine women out of ten who
go to the Asylum could have
been saved if properly treated -
really! We saved at least
a dozen, more of whom were
violent; by insisting on examination
and treatment - verbal not
by regaining their reason ever

but be coming happy again
afterward, for there were
young! and the poor
woman has been criticized
because she did not try
to get well! (Man's intimacy
than we!) He at least knows
the truth and the cause
of all this trouble.

I shall be in Pasadena
for three or four weeks - I have
not been at well since my
last cold - I have felt too weak
"to go on" but have gotten
this far, and feel some better
to-day - I must to Long Beach



CORNER
MAIN & FOURTH STS.

F.O. JOHNSON,
PROPRIETOR.

250 ROOMS
AMERICAN AND
EUROPEAN PLAN.

4th Street

Los Angeles, Cal.

This A. M. How I missed the
children could be mine
for a couple of weeks and
get the clear invigorating air
and play in the land. It
is one of the finest-teacher
I ever saw - I wish there
were some way that dear
children could get some muscle
and physical assistance. They
did look so sick and forlorn
the day I left, 'Dear William -

Sat at the table for breakfast-
he dignified as a judge, uttering
not a word of complaint-
but not allowed to eat-
which probably was all right:-
They are very remarkable
children, very, but I wanted
to stay and mother them.

Of course, should an
operation be decided on
Mr C. would be obliged
to decide - It is not neces-
sary to consult me - I have
found what I was sure was the
cause - and it is a great comfort-
to have done it - Truly my
affectionate
Nancy B. Hamlin
Paradise, Cal.



My dear

You are by no means strong
tho' you plan and work
as tho' you were! You were
so pale at times it
frightened me - and now
you do so much I do
not understand. This
from a life time of
orderly disciplined daily
work - due to that blessed
mother's training I am sure -
Take time and read this
letter me - I'll ask no more -

then destroy it;

I go on to Los Angeles
on Monday - My address
will be

89 - Euclid St - North -
~~the~~ a rather North Euclid St -
Pasadena - Calif.

Kindest regards to
the family. The dear little
Nichols are lovely. Please let
me have one of those in which
you are -

Affectingly

Francis B. Hamilton

I did not get the new ^{address} for

She has sent. In regard to
the let with \$50.00, let me
explain. The Beids must be
Missinaries fifty years ago.
Miss Beid had a school in
the Libanus. In it she taught
literature and industrial things
as well. She revived their old
art-needlework. and did
more watched that every piece
was perfect. then sold it for
them in America. She died
a year ago, and there is no
one to take her place. The let-
ter Hoshino speaks of was

58 North Main St.
Pasadena Calif.
April 5th 1911

My dear Mrs. Heust: -

I found your
letter of the 29th all. with
returned enclosure on
my arrival here yesterday.

It is certainly very good
and generous of you to
offer to pay the expense
of an operation for Mrs.
Clemens. I am quite

Ans. 18/10/11

sure there is no hope for me otherwise.
Mr. Clunson writes me that he has
written to Dr. Rand for his professional
opinion. I presume he has it, and
may have already sent it to you.

I enclose a letter just rec'd from
Dr. Eddy's sister Mrs. Hoskins. Dr.
Hoskins is the Treasurer for the
Hospital you know. You will see
from it, as well as from Dr. Eddy's
letter that I sent to you, that the
burden lifted from Dr. E. & his family
is immense. by your generosity. as
I said there is no hurry about sending
the whole sum, once in six months
is certainly time enough. If you remember
I told you of the American work sold
by Mrs. Hoskins for the help of some
poor people. and you said you would
like some. You will have heard from
Mrs. Hoskins in regard to what she

They are dear! And do let
me have one little one in
which your dear face is
seen! Don't try to answer
It is enough for you to
just do, as you are doing.

Affectionately and
Gratefully -

Frances B. Hamilton.
I had a beautiful visit of four
days with Mr. Baird. He picked me
up at my home and took me to a
Sunday School of which he is Supr.
of my children, and at the City
Service Sunday night. They are dear people.

done under Miss Baird's
inspection. I presume it is
fit for a Museum piece - or
pieces. This by way of explanation
and probably will never be
duplicated -

As to writing me letters
don't try. I am trying to
make plain my different
interests. You so kindly took
word of before I leave for
good. To help you - I do not -

need to be consulted & informed.
God in His goodness has not only
given you the means but the
heart and the desire and the
will to do these various bits of
work. That I happened to mention -
I did not do it with the intention
of asking you to take them -
I'm blessed to ~~seize~~ seize the opportunities
and now we help more oppor-
tunity given, I'm sure providentially
than the help you have given!
Mr. Clemson feels it is in answer
to prayer - or does he Caddy - It makes
us stand in awe to feel that God
is answering their prayer by us
a might us - does it not?
Thank you for the little pictures

done for the American
trade is really blighted
and more as compared
to that done for the Chinese.
Mr Tilton has been done
to order. Please price single
articles and see what the
difference is. I have not heard
from Mr Clemens, we do
not know what he decided
to do.

Do you ever have things
run in your mind that
you can't get out till

58 North Main Street
Paradise April 12th

1911

My dear Mr Hunt; -
I am of 11th with - en -
closure just - recd. I am
sorry if you are disappoint-
ed in the Chinese things,
or rather with the duties -
I am anxious to know if
you are pleased with
the things sent, and what
they are - I find that even
with 50% duty. The articles

are much cheaper than
we can get them here -
In instance, I had two
embroidered linen dresses
sent for my sister and
daughter. They were \$8.00 and
\$9.00 there. The \$8.00 dress
cost me \$12.00; the \$9.00, cost
\$12.50. I priced the same
dresses in Los Angeles and
they were \$27.50. I bought a
couple of Ivory carved fans
on wedding presents -

They cost one dollar each and
\$5.25 - In San Francisco I priced
them and they were \$12.00. I think
if you take the articles wholesale
you will find you are getting
them even with the cheap price
much cheaper than you would
get - We have things here - The
embroiders is also cheap, in fact

Have he not - some friends ⁽⁸⁾
that would help? Would
not Mr. Wm. Hunt be touched
by that kind of charity?

Then I'm so ashamed
of myself for writing that
I don't believe I must-
ever to know what-came
of it! - (The writing it - I mean -)
Dear dear Lord, what responsibil-
ity - your tender conscience
put upon you - and how
wily you meet its demands -
It has been a real wrath -
to know you - Mr. Hubbard

You have ^{2^d sheet} by missed ⁽⁵⁾
yourself to some one?

I have just - such disa-
greeable experiences - and
the thing that I've thrown
to throw off - write down!
No it - is no business of
mine in the least; It-
comes from thirty-five years
of looking out for every body
and trying to find oppor-
tunities for helpfulness.

It is this, do you ^{know}

to go to see him - The fact and
the weight would destroy his life
and if his wife knew, as she would
probably see that, he is failing the
might-see some way to provide a
charpman for her during his and
some more - At any rate this will
be placed the suffering of those
seeing him and the consequences
that this expected him -

(6)
it is nothing less than
that old Minister whose
daughter is studying
music abroad - The father
of his staying here all these
years without his wife,
in rather failing health,
and the possibility (really
the probability) of his
dying before this consummate
their desire is pathetic
in the extreme - He might -

P.S. I am giving this letter
to read - the clipping on
Mormonism in Mexico - and
to say that Mr. Cummins
wrote his article on Mormonism
has nearly finished - I am
sure if you can publish
it; it will receive more attention
than than he expects, as
Mr. C. is well known among
religious people and anti-
Mormon in the U. S. do
give Mr. Hunt a tip to pay
him well - a hundred or so

mean little Wm. Hunt -
but to me he just - I wish it would
be a bronze. He had to spend
\$50. to get Mr. C. ready to go to the
Hospital. I did not know it;
when I asked him about the
clothes, I inferred he had -
enough but I wish he really
answered the question for he
felt he did not wish to be
a burden. He got a little back
hug from his Mission Chib.,
and so kept his head above
water! Let believe you would

not let him know I told
you. If he had let me
know I would have had
to get some other ladies
to fix up Mr. C. for clothing
you had done enough -

I should have felt as he
did that I would not let
you know but all this is
in view of his article -

affectionately

Wm. B. Hamilton

yourself. Mr Hay ^{& a sheet-} and
Miss Gould I have had
the great privilege of knowing
personally - and may God
give me such noble men
more! The nobility of their
race, being used for His
work and making the world
better by their influence and
help - they certainly "will
shine as the stars" - The
greetings from the Haccinda
warmed the cockles of my heart!
Affectionately, James B. Hancock

and even with-it. She
is often dropped. Is that
your good opinion expressed
will mean a great deal
in my future-especially
with women like Mr. Mathews-
Mrs. Hay is once a friend
always a friend! So dear
for words-I am sure you
will understand.

I trust you will let my
mother know when it will
be convenient for him to call

58 North Main St.
Paradise Cal.
April 23rd 1911

My dear Mr. Hunt, -
I think probably let-
his come and that
accounts for Mr. Clum's
letter. He felt the question
must be informed, and
had no money. I feel he
is not me to feel that
after a gift- I must
necessarily follow, I'm

Ans. 2. 5/14/11.

Does he feel like suggesting
such a thing - It is very
very good of you to have
this operation done. It is
to occur on Tuesday the 23rd
I feel so much for him -
and fear he may break
down before all is over - He
has never had a vacation
of over a month for entire
last thirty years - and
the strain is very great -

Now May I say some thing about my-
self. You will be in Washington, and
that is where you say in connection
with the association of this matter
will be expected to see the Chile people -
and it will make an impression.
It can be made very helpful to
me. for as I told you it is very
hard for a German left as I am
to travel here with out health -

Best (Mr. Elbert B. Hawley)
can always be reached by
" " " " " "
Mme. Cithu at his office
59 Wall St., or Mme. 320
West Central Park, If you
are with your son it is
quite near to my residence
which is 92^d St and West-
Central Park - So let him
have the privilege of calling
to thank you personally
for your kindness to me.

I trust the dear children
will go back with you -
Give them my love -

Thanking you again
for all you have done
for me

I am ever affectionately
Frank B. Hamilton

will admire it - It would
be beautiful for an elderly
lady - I am your dear friend,
if it troubled you at all -

I am this far on my
journey towards home. I'll
travel in my Round the
World ticket - Which gives me
till Oct-14th to get to New York -

After leaving Pasadena. I
stopped at Phoenix, Ray Arizona
Albuquerque and Canyon.
Santa Fe, Colorado Springs, Denver.
Omaha, Milwaukee Chicago
and Detroit - I am with

807 - West-Fort-St-

Detroit - Mich

Aug 13th 1911

My dear Mrs Hunt -

I recd your letter in
connection with - Mrs Walker
letter to you, The necklace of pearls
I say was very beautiful and
would have made a very
beautiful Christmas gift - to
some one of your many nice
friends to whom you give such
things. I would not have presumed
and I not thought you would

relatives in Michigan where I was
born. It seems very good after
these years among strangers to be
with mine own kin who know my
history and me before my marriage.
I leave Detroit the 1st day of Sept-
to go to Albany; my sister lives
near Albany. I shall stay all of Sept-
with her and Oct with my son Albert
at Litchfield and go to Washington
in Nov- Mr. Ratg spending the winter
in New York with my sons. They en-
joyed their call with you very much
in New York; it was very good of you
to give them the pleasure, and I thank
you for it. and for showing them your
interest in me. I trust your promise to Mr.
you have been so generous Mr. Cummings
is seeing a way through his difficulties.
but you are well, and I hope you
are happy in your grand children -
With best regards to Miss Norton
and much love for myself. Your faithful friend

Wm. D. Howland

and for all you did for
me last winter, as I unpack
I find the little things you
gave me, bag, veil, wash
bags - etc. etc. - Thank you again
and again. I go to my room
in Wethersfield for Oct. - then
probably to Wash. - Mr. Cushman
~~wrote~~ wrote me some time ago
that you were to help Wendell
till Jan. - God bless you! I am
wondering how his poor wife
may be! Write - you write me
a little line? With kindest
regards to the family I am very
gratefully and affectionately yours,
Samuel

Kusselaerville Albany Co.
34 - Hall St. Sept - 15th 1857
Will always remain
Yours truly
G. E. Hamlin
My dear Mr. Hamlin:-

It has been a
very long time since I
heard from you excepting
as I met my Mr. France's
when I arrived in Albany.

I spent a month in
Wich, with my mother's
people - my cousins - They
are pretty people and I

had a beautiful time
there. I have been so far
from them all, that
I have had a feeling of
desolation - but I might not.

Francis had to attend
a wedding of a Clerk's wife
in the place of Mr. Smith's wife
and I came on over to
meet him at ~~Franklin~~
when on his way from
the Admiralty - and
stayed the night with him.

At the Free English School -
you can imagine we had a
"quadrant" in the Scotch way
of a kind of but not - He spoke
to me of the school of his sons
Edwards' will when you - and of
the vice of the school - ~~which~~ ^{which}
He - thank you again for the
pleasure you gave me - by it -

Russellville Albany
Sept-20th N. Y.
1911

My dear Mr Hunt;-

I enclose an article
published in the N. Y. Tribune
last week concerning the
Eddy, she arrived in this
country the week before -
and is now in a hospital
for some slight operation
she can not have done in
Spain - The article is not

adequate to her work and
accomplishments in a medical
way, but she is really becoming
famous the world around -

I have not heard from
her since her arrival, nor
on that matter for some
months before - but she is
too busy a woman to write
letters, and such a thing
as a secretary is unknown
to the Missionary. Moreover
busy she may be a important

her work. As not much more
to say we thing you can do
that will help some people, than
supplanting her nurse - I hope to see
the lady soon I go to New York -
in my nurse - God bless you
in my constant prayers -

Yours affectionately

Anna D. Hamilton

Oct 13/11.
Litchfield Conn.
Oct 16th 1911
My dear Mrs Hunt,-

The enclosed letter
explains its self. I will simply
say Mr Brady was a New York
Orphan taken when very young
to Ohio where he was adopted
brought up and educated by
a very fine family. He became
a Minister and later a
Missionary to Alaska. After
being there awhile he was ap-
pointed Governor of the Territory
which office he held for many
years. His enforcement of the
Liquor laws in regard to mining

liquor into the Territory and
selling it to natives aroused
the enmity of liquor men,
who in combination with
the liquor Trust; who have
more or less political influence
here the means of his removal.
During all this year, he
had great opportunities for
securing Alaska Curios. - He
thinks he has the ^{finest} ~~best~~ finest
collection in the U.S. The Smithsonian
being the first: and the collection
in N.Y. second. I congratulate
you in having your treasures
at last in a Museum on exhibition.
It is fine that you have accomplished
it.

2^d Met-

I trust all have come out
well with your Mexican
Ranch. - and that you
have suffered little or no
loss. With kindest regards
and remembrance to
Miss Whitman. I am
at last with my mother
at his Litchfield home. I
go to Washington in November
for a month: and then
back to New York. My address
will always ^{very} find me is
C. E. B. Hamlin 59 Wall St. New
York
Very affectionately
Charles B. Hamlin -

You are recovering from
it. I am very sure your
children had to leave
you at all, but with the
assurance that they will
come back in the summer
you will feel it is not
very long. I am sure you
are "very busy," for it cannot
be otherwise, with your many
delightful guests and your
benevolences. I called at
the White House by invitation
to-day. Really I think it

1316-30th St.

Washington D.C.

Feb 7th 1812

My dear Mrs. Hearst -

Your letter of the 8th
ult^o - was rec'd this A.M. 2nd
Must have passed mine
going to you - and he must
have been smiling about
the same time - Was it a
case of Mental Telegraphy?
It often seems so, though you
don't. I enjoyed every word
of it; but - sorry to hear you had
had an accident; and glad

as much a pity - that Mrs Tapp-
les people as that Mrs McKinley
did. Her speech is much impaired
by her shock. She had facial
paralysis or something of the sort.
Her speech is thick in many words
and she hesitates in getting them.
Her mind seems clear but slow
in working - It seems awful for
any human being to try to do
what she is doing under the circumstances.
She received at a big reception & luncheon
last night, and was at a lecture at
the British Legation this A.M. and
had a lot of callers by appointment this
P.M. I can only think of Mrs Harrison and
others I have known here! Miss Gale died
on Monday; she was a wealthy Spanish who
lived on R. St. Met to Mrs Cunningham -
We Miss Mc Curtis Mrs E. Mary have dropped
out in the last few years from the club. Dear
friend this is just what you know I have
your letter and like Mr. Tracy here to get
it. It is a part of yourself. Love to Miss Holmes
affectionately. Frances D. Hamilton.

Mr Eddy Mrs Mrs, under ⁽³⁾
the care of Mr and Mrs
Horkins. Mrs Horkins is
Mr Eddy's sister. Mr Eddy
left the 11th of Jan and has
probably arrived by this time
in Syria - She had a very
trying Quatern White Her
year ago she had one
on gall stones. and the
wound of late years came
open on the outside - Itches
mildly when she could
not take other care

See inside Mr. Thet

is long - And she will be away ⁽⁴⁾
probably seven years, as
Minimaries vacations are
once in seven years - She
is very grateful for your help
in paying for a Nurse for
her hospital. The Nurse is
a girl born in Hazareth,
and educated in Edinburgh
Scotland, & speaks the
Arabic and has a European
training. The Hospital with
a Native Physician for a usual

^{was} performed at St John's Hospital (6) ~~15~~
New York City with local anesthetic
by Dr Schlegel a son of the late Admiral.
It was a ~~very~~ ^{good} deal, as the wound
was ten inches long and had to be
opened entirely, the edges of the five
livings of the side clipped to make new
edges - and five separate ^{stitches} ~~wounds~~ made
but it healed perfectly and is now
stronger than the natural flesh.
She goes back better than
for years - Entirely well!! and is
enthusiastic over her work that
it is an inspiration to see and
hear her. Thanks, again, dear friend
for the nurse! Washington is as usual
tear, wept, entertained much, but
I miss so many of the people I use
to know. It hardly seems like the
same place socially. The of course in
the Church the old friends are in
evidence the many have gone - Mr Hamilton
will have a large congregation here -

See 1/1 when at first to Mrs. Mub.

and that last-Christmas²
a year ago, He and Mrs
Hoy rec'd a present from
you, and he said to her
"the dear woman, I wish
she knew it is not a present
I want but a letter from
her, Love her as I do my
mother, and a letter is
more precious than any
thing else." I thought I would
do you good to hear it. He
left his family very well off

1316-30th St = Washington
Feb 2^d 1912 D.C.

My dear Mrs Hearst, -

I have thought of
you very often of late and
had two beautiful reminders
in first, a letter from Mr
Clemenson, and then in
the following. I was dining
with Mrs Frank Carpenter
and mentioned my visit
to you. She said Mr Hoy
was in night at Blue Mt =

In reading this letter followed (7) ~~(6)~~
numbered pages. We turned over two
sheets —

I am still lingering here
at first I had to wait for Dr
Wilmer my oculist - for an examination
then my throat cough got so
bad I decided to go to Dr Richardson
a specialist - now who is treating it -
I hope to get to New York before the
winter is over - my boys are well
and happy - I hear Mr Mills
is failing in health. I hope before
the year the may be the desire
of his heart realized - the college
is needed to keep many women
of the old fashioned sort, at least
a few of them - You will be pleased
to know that Mr Hamman has
taken Geo Brady's collection of
Alaska birds. I am very glad

as he needed the money to (8)
educate his fine family of children.

It was much wanted by Harvard
University; but they could not
command the money at present
to buy it. There are only two
this equal to it - The Smithsonian
and Metropolitan Museum.

I am thinking now that the coming
season is in with you and of

those days when we were "married"
at the Hacienda. It was a blessed
haven of rest for me - and again
I thank you - and I thank you for
all you have done for the interest
I mentioned to you - May God's
blessings continue to follow you -
Write me with me a line when you
can? Give the dear children my special
love and remembrance to the dear sweet
Mrs May and her grand children with her
the Miller, and they are very like you in beauty of

affectionate
Marceline
Hudson
Hudson

indeed Mrs C. says - I use to know (3)
his wife as Miss Lingly - I am
enclosing Mr Clemens's letter -
His sincere appreciation of your
kindness to you and of your
character will do you good too -
I am sure - Mr Moore had written
me of his wife's escape from the Sani-
tarian, and that she was at home
but - I know no other details -

I do not feel kindly to Mrs
Nor the San Anselmo church used
him, and his poor little girls -
Criticizing him when they should
have "nurtured" him, but thank God
you stepped in, and they can still
have faith in people and in God's
goodness. He is a brave man and
will no doubt do both - Mr Mc
New taken up well - Dr Eddy has been
back and taken the remainder of her
leave which she curtailed last
year, as she could not be away

See page 4 - other sheet -

Answered
July - 1912.



May 15th 1912
Hotel Martha Washington
29 East 29th Street
New York

My dear Mr Hearst.

It has been a long
time since I have heard from
you or from any of the friends
in California. I saw Mr Carson
the President of Mills College.
Here a couple of weeks ago. I
met him in the foyer of the
Hotel to our mutual pleasure.

He tells me Mr Mills
is failing in strength but just
as alert as ever and interested
in every detail of the College.
It is a noble institution and

I feel more needed than
ever. Now that women vote
to help women, women and
men mainly in the true sense
is very desirable. a "Mannish
women" I dislike and an
"effeminate man" equally so.

I had letter from Lydia
not long ago, and a report of
the Hospital work under Dr
Eddy. Your nurse has been
very helpful and very much
needed. Dr Eddy said she had
written you about her. It is
a blessed work you are helping
to do through Dr Eddy. I have
not heard from Mr Cummings



Hotel Martha Washington
29 East 29th Street
New York

(2)
Since the letter I
sent you expressing his
sincere appreciation of your
kind helpfulness. I trust
the good man is using
some light in his temper
and that when he gets his
children educated they will
be a comfort to him. He deserves
it.

I am staying here till
after my son's marriage the
15th of June. I hoped when
he became engaged that
he would mail a couple of

of your lungs - but - he and
his fiancée feel they
rather have "love in a very
small apartment and a steam
radiation." There to be afraid -
He is only a clerk in a law
office, and is very brave a
poor handy to take the support
of a family now - but Mother's
can't help this Mrs. when
love is in the balance - he
can only endure - and help
where he can. My own plans
are upset, as I had hoped
to have a home with him
in it, for awhile but - I can
not now - I shall probably



Hotel Martha Washington
29 East 29th Street
New York

3
found - and help him
till he is able to help him-
self. He is a little too early
is a little too late - too early
as he has not yet gotten
much of an income - too late
as most of his father's friends
have died or moved so the
boy will not get the money -
his brother did to begin with -
keeping me! What a tangle life is
moreover hard me tries?

How does it - I am to be able
to vote? Have you come to?
~~Will~~ Will you vote for Teddy?

I am so indignant - over
the disgrace of the "Capt-
and Lady" Controversy
that I should vote the
Democratic ticket: no matter
who was up! I am pretty
sure the next President will
be a Democrat! I don't see
how it can be prevented!
With the present splits in the
Rep. Party: Well dear friend
again I thank you for my
pleasant memory of all you
did for me, and all you did
for others in whom I'm interested,
and with much love
I am ever your grateful friend
Francis B. Hamilton

to know in what form
you injury affected
you. I'm certainly had
enough in the bruise
you recd in Paris. I trust
that has entirely disappeared.
also.

My Mrs wedding passed
off finely. Every one said
it was "a success". But no
thing can tell whether that
is true or not; I don't see!

Litchfield Conn
July 8th 1812

My dear Mr. Hunt:-

I recd the enclosed
yesterday, it having been
forwarded from Middletown.

It was the first I had
heard of your accident -
last Nov. I am so sorry
and trust you are really
better yet - I shall be interested

Sept 26/11/12

It takes you to dinner! It
occurred in an historic little
Country Church of Revolutionary
date. The Church was decorated
in Mt Laurel. The stars and
blossoms harmonizing well
with the color scheme of pink
of brides. Maids dressed. But
my oldest son was best man,
and Elizabeth his wife, Matron
of Honor. They had many pretty
presents, enough silver to be
hard to live up to - till Fannie
gets further on in the business
med. As I was with you
when I heard of the engagement,
I fancy you may be interested.
Among the presents was one
from Miss Gould, a diamond

little country home
here. He is very fond
of his land, and is
devoted to gardening
etc. - The excitement of
the present week has
been the hatching of
three broods of chickens -
What dear little fluffy
things they are!!! But -
get a two days at the week
end from business in
New York -

and send her home -
which was very beautiful -
They will board for the
winter and then take
a tiny apartment in
New York - and probably
see their happiest years
while they are living -
to "enjoy every penny -"

I am here in beautiful
Historic Litchfield with
my son Bert - who has a

The country air and work
has quite restored his health.
Every one has been so
excited over politics - just
at this writing Wilson has
been nominated. Mr. Clark
your son's candidate defeated.
Harris - Roosevelt and Taft -
been a "fight for gold and men";
well you can vote whether
you wish to do so or not; I do
not know. I think it - twice the
Republicans were defeated; and
I believe they will be - for Mr.
Clemens! If he can turn
the tide for six or eight years
more, his children will be
educated, and he may see
light - but he has certainly had
a hard time - Please give my

of the summer. My
life is very useless. And
I have such defective
sight - from growing
cataracts. I thank you
again for your kind-
ness to me - to Mr
Clemens and his
daughters and son. to
be Eddy for the nurse -

She is doing a great
work - I wish you could

visit to mine of your
nursehood whom I know.

My own health is
very uncertain, I have
suffering of the arteries
and consequent pain
around the heart - if I
walk! Even a block
starts the pain and
choking - I stay here for
a short time then go
to my sister in the
Cuthbills for the summer.

Have your secretary write
me a little line telling
me of your welfare and
your side of Mr Clemens's
condition!

Ever affectionately
Your grateful friend
Frances B. Hamlin.

I have you always read
your own mail and
yet my letter remains
where I have a reply or
not - and of course there
is no real need excepting
that of friendship to reply -

I had a circular letter
from Mr. Hopkins. (Mrs
Hopkins is Mr. Caddy's sister)
Mr. Minto of his new book
from the "File to Minto" and
I have sent to the Publishers
to send you a copy as



Dec 15th
1912

Ans. 30/XII/12,
My dear Mrs. Heust, -
I rec'd your dear
letter some weeks ago
and intended to reply
sooner but my health
has been frail and I
have been churning
and so have delayed -

I am always so glad
to hear from you, and
it is a pleasure to be

a little Christmas remembrance³
I was in Syria when he returned
from the Trip - and heard his
experiences at first hand - He
has another book upon "Petrie"
I do not know just the title
but it is also very interesting
I trust this one will get to you
safely - It goes with a great
deal of love - and beautiful remem-
brance of all the lovely things
you did for me. Mr Eddy is
greatly over-working as usual
but how can we help it when
the need is so great? It will be
still greater after this cruel war
is over - for so many Turks will
be going into Asia Minor and
Syria. But it needs must be -
The Turk has no place in Europe!
I came here the last of Oct. My
heart-trouble increased, and I felt

and that you are
wished for all that
amays you. As to Mr
Clemens, of course his
children are just at the age when
if they can stick to their studies
it means very much for all
their future. I pity him from
the bottom of my heart - and
I know you will do right. God
bless you for all you have done -
and for Mr Eddy's nurse also -
God bless you and give you
a good New Year, and a happy
Christmas.

Affectingly
Fleming B. Hamlin.

^{2nd Inst.}
I must do something -
I could  not afford
to go to Bath, Hampshire -
We came here for the
baths of artificial water -
I can not walk a
block without suffoca-
tion and heart-^a pain -
I suppose it is Angina -
I am comfortable if I
keep absolutely quiet -
but if I walk or move quickly
I am in great distress -
So I could do as

to Nauvoo in the early
summer - but in the
mean time I shall stay
here, where I have the
care of a House Night-
day - and a bell on
my pillow -

I am wondering
if you have those lovely
children, and if John
has developed as remark-
ably as he began! - I am

Mrs. May can never be more
tired than that which I was
with you - Love of these objects
of my heart is less of memory
of details - I can not remember
your curious dream of the
pink - you - I wish you say that, the
is a dear! and also to the
dear little man as well - That
you think not all well -

16:14

HARRIS, ELMER B.

1902-1915

72/204
C

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

"Now tell me in a word what I can do for you," said Mr. Dunlop after reading your letter & Mr. Clark's. "My dear sir," I returned, "I know of no one word which will express all you can do for me." And the first thing I knew we were friends. He laughed at some of my ideas, laughed & patted my knee, & commended others. In conclusion he said: "You need in your business two things, technique & experience. Of the one you have too much; of the other too little." He is to present me to a Mr. Price, a well known dramatic theorist, who has started a school of play writing. Meanwhile I am to attend the theatre & hand Mr. D. my written impressions. Last night I saw a thrilling melodrama at the Third Ave. Theatre. He apologized as he gave me the passes, saying that it was a rough theatre, but that it was all in my line; I must learn what amuses all kinds & classes

of men. I am delighted at the interest
he has taken in me, & shall endeavor to
do my best.

Personally, Mr. Dunlop is a quiet-
voiced, practical old gentleman; keen, without
the slashing brilliancy of Alan Dale, of
whose popularity I judge him, from
random remarks, to be a bit conscious.
He would not, however, like Alan Dale,
sacrifice Truth to Impression.

Sincerely Yrs

Ernest B. Haring

January 21, 1902.

243 W 56th Street



THE GORDON HOTELS LIMITED.

THE HOTEL METROPOLE, LONDON.
THE WHITEHALL ROOMS, LONDON.
THE GRAND HOTEL, LONDON.
THE FIRST AVENUE HOTEL, LONDON.
THE HOTEL VICTORIA, LONDON.
THE GROSVENOR HOTEL, LONDON.
THE HOTEL METROPOLE, MONTE CARLO.
THE LORD WARDEN HOTEL, DOVER.

THE HOTEL METROPOLE, BRIGHTON.
THE CLARENCE ROOMS, BRIGHTON.
THE HOTEL METROPOLE, CANNES.
THE BURLINGTON HOTEL, EASTBOURNE.
THE ROYAL PIER HOTEL, RYDE, IOWA.
THE CLIFTONVILLE HOTEL, MARGATE.
THE HOTEL METROPOLE, FOLKESTONE.
THE GRAND HOTEL, BROADSTAIRS.

THE HOTEL ROYAL, DIEPPE.

THE HOTEL METROPOLE,

LONDON, W.C.

4/7

1902

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS.
"METROPOLE," LONDON.

TELEPHONE N° 3183 GERRARD.

My dear Mrs Hearst:

There's nothing like a sea voyage to show what's in a fellow. Accommodations were good — when you couldn't go down to meals your meals came up. But I wasn't a big fish — not for a minute. Several times I got light-headed, & my knickerbockers seemed as if they'd float off & bounce upon the ceiling like a peppy balloon, but I just laid down & changed the thought. There's so much in changing the thought, you know. And not even when the ship stood on her heels & spun around did I lose my head — nor anything else like that! And after I had grown my sea legs & could walk the deck with the best of 'em, I thoroughly enjoyed it. I had the good fortune to find myself at table with Mr Stevenson, wife & son, from Manila. They know the ideas. And if you hear of my going fox hunting with them sometime, don't be

frightened.

My stay here at the Metropole is not to be permanent — only during my correspondence with Miss Terry. This been unable to find anything for me so far, but wishes to meet me at Stratford. Silent prayers, please, for some modest lodgings (best breakfast) at Bonni's Hotel, St. James' Square, at 35 shillings a week, quite enough for me. But central apartments are very expensive, & there are in the west end.

Spent the first couple of days on top of the omnibuses, those queer, slow-moving advertisements for all the tobaccos, soaps & pills in the world. Even the drivers wear advertisements to "Eat grapefruit" painted on their blankets. London streets are funny, aren't they? — awfully crowded & like crowded people, continually changing their names. The busmen pointed out the places of interest in a dialect which most gave me a fit. "Ridgate ill, sir, were they 'any' 'em; Parliament ones were they make the laws as does it, sir; Westminster sir, were they heavy the food uns as doesn't get any, & that's the merry God's Truth on it, sir." Westminster is closed till after the coronation. As soon as his settles he commence doing the old land marks. Everything is cheap — same fresh air & board. As for clothes, even the beggars wear tall hats.

It's all a fine surprise — how grateful I am to you. Two years ago I little dreamed of this opportunity of seeing & doing; & if I

don't let the world on fire, it's not to for want of matches.
I'm eternally looking for a place to scratch em, & I know you'll
be as happy as I at the first tiny blaze. Besides you are
to have a French automobile.

Sincerely,

Elmer B. Knapp

Bonn's Hotel, St. James' Square - York St,
May 17, 1902.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

Have just now returned from
dining with the Costa Rica representative
to the coronation, & as it is not yet
quite bed-time I may as well give
an account of my self. The reason
of my cultivating this gentleman's ac-
quaintance is that he is a great art
critic, & a friend of one of the
greatest English dramatic critics
whom I have thought him to meet.
He has told me a great deal about
the French & German stage & has
given me a number of pointers
which will be of value to me
when I ~~am~~ get to Paris. There
they have dramatic schools & academies
of elocution; here they have nothing
of the sort - save the Travelling Com-
panies which make a business of
training actors, & that is not what
I want.

I've written two other certain
pieces since I've been here. There
seems to be a good market for them

time in all the theatres. The play
of the evening, which usually begins
at nine, is preceded by a one-
act play in order to give the late
diners time to get to their seats.
Some of the playlets now in use
for this purpose are abominable,
& I am confident mine are better.
It remains to be seen whether I
can dispose of them. Silent progress,
please. — I am sending you
a programme of the special matinee
to be given next Tuesday afternoon
which will give you some idea
of the feasts of that sort of
thing to be had here. Besides
these gala occasions, which are
always delightful, one can go every
night in the week to the theatres
& get see something new each time.
I am always careful to take notes
at each performance, not only
of the play itself & the actors, but,
also, of the staging & costuming.

2) I went last night to hear Mlle. Jolie De Lussan sing Carmen at Covent Garden. There were several novelties introduced including a chorus of boys & a troop of horses. Mlle. De Lussan, herself, whatever the real quality of her voice, does not compare with Calvé: she lacks the swagger, the abandoned characteristics of Carmen. Scotti sang Escamillo, & Mme. Suzanne Adams, Micaela. Covent Garden is a few inches bigger than the Grand Opera House, especially when one sits almost on the roof as I did.

Everyone is busy with preparations for the coronation. Everywhere groundstands & bleachers are being erected, & seats on partitions are being sold for as high as £8. I think I'll run along & not bother about a seat: if I can't see from the sidewalk I'll go way back & sit down.

Next Monday is a Bank Holiday, & if it's fine I'll get a camera &

so out to Hampstead Heath &
watch the Coaches enjoy themselves.
I attended the County Steeplechase
while in Stamford & of course I is
so to the "Darby," as they call it,
on the 14th of June. "The
King" will be there!

I've been twice to the Royal
Academy which is now open.
Whenever I meet anyone who
is up on pictures I invite him to
the Exhibition: it costs me two shillings
& I learn all they know. There
are a number of portraits & Landscapes
there which are causing some talk.
One of the pictures which is most
noted is that called "The Morning"
by Lucy Kemp-Welch, a soldier
lies dead on the battle field
clinging the bridle of his horse in a
death grip, while the poor beast keeps
his head motionless over him.
That is the position they have been
throughout the night: The morning is
just dawning. I hope to go

3) Several times of examining my self
with the whole collection. I have
also down on my calendar a
visit to the famous Wallace
Collection at Manchester bygone.
Warwick Castle boasts of a
priceless room full of tapestries,
but on the day on which I
visited it there were so many
lighters & the guide rushed us
through so hurriedly that I didn't
have half time to see them. I
enclose a souvenir of my
Stratford Trip. I didn't stay
at the Red Horse except for
one day: there is a small
hostelry next door on the left
where I had board & ale for
thirty-five shillings a week.
After the season here I'll have
to go again into the country
where I can live for almost nothing
reap up; for where I am

now it is costing me more to
live than my conscience approves
of. Prices & rates have everywhere
increased for the season. My stay-
palor with breakfast & lunch amounts
to 6.6; dinner comes to two shillings
— making about two dollars a day.
I have tramped round a good bit
& made exhaustive inquiries but
have so far found only one place
where I could do better, & there
the women who came to the season
wore hair & beaver rolled up & her
hair rolled down. Bonn's Hotel
is clean at all events & as it is only
two blocks from Piccadilly Circus, the
centre of the theatrical district, I think
I'll stay the remaining six weeks &
as I say, catch up afterwards.
I suppose you have seen the
satirical poem which awakened such
sympathy in the President's office.
Rather a neat throw, I should say;
I was invited by his unguarded attitude.
I hope the plans for your building are
running smoothly, that you may enjoy a
pleasant summer. I should like to be
at the Garden Party. — And now I wish you
good night. Very sincerely, Edmund B. Hare.

51 Rue d'Assas.

7/22/02.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

Paris — & I tell you!
I came over from London
on Sunday last & am com-
fortably lodged in a boarding
house one block from the
Luxembourg gardens. I
brought with me a letter from
an English lady to Mlle. Barrot
who is in charge, & who received
me with such a display of smiles
& shyness on learning that I do
not speak fluently in French
that I fell immediately into liking
her. After the frigid repose of the
English the bonhomie of the French
is particularly refreshing. I call
it "frigid repose," but it is really
a deplorable lack of savour-
faine, to possess which they would
secretly be glad enough to make
almost any sacrifice. Their
clothes & their manners are too
straightlaced; & the glowing garments
of the French are not more
enjoyable to the stranger than is
their custom of meeting him over
halfway, still leaving sufficient
dignity in reserve to command

respect & admiration. I could not help remarking as I strolled through the Luxembourg gardens how this spirit, this perfect poise without convention, dominates their efforts in architecture & sculpture, & noting how full their work is of life & action without being in the least bizarre. I know I shall enjoy the French, especially their drama if it possess the same characteristics.

I have begun my lessons in French conversation at the Berlitz School of Languages, & hope in two months to speak sufficiently well to enter M. Coquelin's Company, or the Conservatoire, as the opportunity may be. There are here both German & Italian Students but Mlle. Barol permits only French to be spoken at the Table d'hôte & afterwards during coffee in the other room, so I have thus good opportunity of perfecting my pronunciation.

En vérité, il fait est bon d'être ici!

Very sincerely yours,

Elmer B. Harris

Elmer B. Harris

My dear Mrs. Heath. } 5 rue d'Assas.
18/10/1902.

The papers have come this morning telling of the successful lowering of the corner stone & fixing 'Yours & Matheau's' picture. What a pity that such an occasion should have been darkened by the clouds. Still, it is man's unique privilege to conquer his environment, & the sunshine in the hearts of all of those who love old Berkeley must have put the Elements in the shade.

Coquelin leaves Paris on the 27th of January, but I am not going with him on this tour as he takes no "supers", the expense being too heavy. As yet he has not decided as to the date of his American tour, this one being merely in Europe. He is giving me a letter to Bernhard. I already have one to Régine & have, besides, been attending les répétitions finales at the Opéra through the courtesy of Mr. Knudsen, who also gave me a note to Maurice Grau. But this is not the important thing.

You remember Barnett Wendell? I had a note on Monday saying that he was in Paris & would like to call if I would but name an afternoon. I answered saying that I had no means of entertaining him here at the pension, but, instead, I would meet him at the Ceylon tea rooms yesterday.

When he came he said he had had an awful afternoon, having gone to call & found his friend just about to accompany his dead wife to the crematory. He was asked to join the party. It was a busy day at the roaster & they were obliged to wait two hours. They ~~then~~ sat in the cold telling anecdotes! After the seance he rode home with his friend & his wife's coach. "I think," he said at last, "I'll have a cup of strong tea!"

I had invited Harold Symmes to join us. You probably remember him or know

his people in San Francisco. He is still engaged at the University where he has been studying for three years, but hopes to be free after January, when he has been planning to take the kind of work I am doing in lieu of accepting one of the numerous offers he has had from American Colleges. On one snowy night last week we got to talking ideas in the glow of a low portable fire, & by four in the morning we had arranged to collaborate on one or two of the things I have begun. Of course in time I should have hammered them out by myself, but working alone as I have done I have often felt the need of rehearsing my ideas with a man of my own years rather than with such men as Archer, Coquelin & Wendell, with whom I am always more or less constrained by their ripen experience: in short, they don't give me the chance to suffer which I find so necessary. Hal feels the same. In fact it was he who suggested the compact in which we should work together. Another thing, he has won distinction in critical work & has cultivated a certain literary style which, though a trifle professional at present, will as soon as he gets loose from academic work become more free & attractive. On the other hand, my closer association with the theatre has made my ideas more dramatic than his. In on the whole, & considering the fact that we were old friends at College, & even at that far distant time were interested in the same kind of work, it seems a mutually advantageous & altogether fortunate combination.

This is the word in which I have invited his assistance & that which we wished particularly to discuss with Barrett Wendell yesterday. — I have been trying for a long time to develop a new form of literary work, something which should combine the novel & the drama. Nowadays no one save poets & club women have

time to read an ordinary 350 page "Popular Novel". There are a great many who have the time but lack the patience. I am one of them. Yet a short story does not satisfy me. I love plays; but a written play is considered away from the artists is a dead thing without breath nor expression. Now, then, my idea is to use the novelist's privilege of introducing analysis & description in setting forth a drama in dialogue, & in this way give to the reader, as near as is possible, the spectacle of the theatre, but without the diversion of interest & deadly realism & never ending talk which he must endure in reading through a novel. Each chapter will be an act in solution. This differs from the written play in possessing an occasional analysis of motives, which in the play is usually given by the actor's expression, & in being beautified by a touch of necessary, poetic description; it differs from the novel in that the interest is centralized. There!

I have a leona in this form half written. It has to do with an American woman who uses her husband's fortune to come abroad & study Opera contrary to his wishes. During the three years separation he suspects her fidelity. She loses him. The shock causes her to fail at her debut. She returns to San Francisco, realizing it to be her own fault, & loving her husband — to show she has really been faithful — more than ever. He, however, thinks her return due merely to her failure. The leona opens at her sudden return. Her struggle is to win him back. It is too late. He drifts further from

her until she finally consents to a
separation. She returns to her mother;
succeeds. He fails. He discovers that
she was guiltless; goes to her; they
are reconciled. I cannot tell you
more than these bare facts without
filling my letter to the size of a Sunday
paper. But you see it is an idea
which admits of dramatic treatment.

Wendell thought it great, & said
some very pretty things about the
fact California is going to play
in the future literature of the United
States !!!!!

Hal hasn't put a pen to it yet,
but he is one great broad friend of
Queen Kate's enthusiasm, & I know
that as soon as he takes the leap from
the verge of his examinations & gets
back to earth will take the public
by the ears, by the hearts & girths,
at first, but firmly, by the purse-
strings. —

Looking back it hardly seems
a year since I played the overture
for your Christmas Entertainment
at Hacienda, though counted by event-
ful moments it seems like a lifetime.
I know that at this minute you are busily
enjoyed labelling presents & like Santa
Clause are chuckling in your sleeve at
all the happiness you are going to give
everyone. I'm sorry I am not there
to keep, but I send you my best wishes
for a brilliant & successful celebration,
& wish you yourself a merry, merry
Christmas. Very sincerely yours
Elmer B. Harris.

(My dear Mrs. Hearst:)

How good to see your face again!
To look into your eyes & then —

No: I'll not tell just what I did
On turning back the veil which hid
Your gentle face.

It's no disgrace —
I kissed you. There!

I should not dare
To be so bold if I were where
It's like to be tonight!

x x x

Meanwhile —

Beneath your kindly gaze
How golden all the fleeting days,
How bright the purple nights
As up untrodden heights
I aim
To rip my name
Across the skies with lightning, tearing space
to tatters.

But — what matters
I am!

I know a flame
Which puts to shame
The lightning's palled spatters.

x x x

yes! There lies
A prize
Beyond the skies,
And, when the rumbling, crashing boom
Of thunder dies,
Its awe to roam,
And turn me home
To find it — in Your eyes.

Elmer B Harris.

Paris, 1/8/03.

Elmer Harris

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

2/22/03.

At last Dio struck the trade winds. You have no doubt heard tell of Mrs. Little Thompson. She's pink; she's plump; she's pompous. She's a friend of Mrs. Black's — our Mrs. Black. That's how I met her. Mrs. Black presented me as "the Dramatist." You have no idea of the reputation poor old "Tempest" has given me. Well, Little Bras. want to send Mrs. Little a starring, & she has come to Paris looking for a play. Now, if a body come to Paris lookin' for a play — as a rule, there's not much doubt about the kind of play desired. But Mrs. Little is unique. She wants something simple, sweet & pretty. (Imagine coming to Paris! for such a thing.) Mrs. Black said that that was the reason why I was presented. I took the compliments modestly. When my blushes had subsided I returned to the business in the air. I read three plays to Mrs. Little & secured the option of two productions now on the stage in Paris, but she thought the ideas too dissipated for her use in America. Then I drew myself up to my full height & said that I would write her just the piece she wanted. She seemed waiting for that. She took me up & I took her to dinner. I did not take her to the Café de Paris. I thought a bird in the Café de Paris was worth two anywhere else.

we visited one of the auc^{re} where shees.
She relished the ideas I tucked in between
courses & before the time to say "good ^{morning}
came I had the extreme satisfaction
of seeing her write a mail to her daughter
a letter in which she said, using capitals,
that she had found the "Gooden T. leave."
Now I am anxiously, & helplessly, awaiting
his response. I am not building any
châteaux in Espagne while waiting,
but I have begun to plan for them. I
visited St. Etienne du Mont this morning
bought a candle to sainte Genevieve, ^{buying}
a medal which I caused to be blessed by
Mr. Abbé, & gave three sous to the poor:
if I don't sell this play — see pull
the church down.

Trench & I have made friends & are
now on speaking terms. It takes time
to get acquainted. Trench is to exclusive!
Coquelin said before going away that I
might soon, he thought, be entrusted with
a sale of one word. That's saying more
for Coquelin than it is for me. But
you know the old saying, "One word
breeds another." I've got a great scheme
all in readiness for the incubator.
It is to accompany Coquelin on his tour
through North & South America next year. That's
the whole thing in an nutshell. Really there's
not the slightest hope of its hatching &
growing to a full fledged opportunity; but
I am ^{going} to be very extravagant & keep the
brooder warm by inviting Coquelin

2 Mrs. Black to dine with me, when he
returns to Paris, & suggest in the future
flow of mundane felicity that he add one
to the prospectus transatlantic cortege.
I have to ask Mrs. Black, you know,
because Coquelin loves her. Eps. vi!
She gets three letters, or a picture card from
him every day. And he's only one of a
dozen. Oh, this is a regular Bluebeard.
And if Coquelin is going to lose his
head with his heart, I may as well
profit by the situation, for Mrs. Black
thinks I'm a nice little boy — young,
perhaps, but promising. I haven't ^{yet} decided
just what to promise. Promises are cheap.
But won't it be fresh if I go with Coquelin?

You will think that I have more work
in the pen than the village blacksmith
when I tell you that besides the play,
the theatre & the — incubator, I am
busily writing the novel of which I
told you in my last letter, & am
trying between drinks to put one of
my one-act plays into French.
Then too, Symmes & I are boiling a
pot of soup. We ourselves don't know
just yet what's in it, but it looks
good. Sometimes a short story will bubble
up. Sometimes an essay. Once we saw
a humorous edition of the Bible —
God a muser! — but we're not going
to prove that: it would be such a
coarse mouthful for some of our friends.

Now I know you are shocked. You see, I was brought up in a family where the Bible was the only book, & before reaching fifteen I had read it ^{at} times from the dedication to the most high & mighty prince, James, by the grace of God, King of Great Britain, France, & Ireland, defender of the faith, etc., to "The End." I was urged to it every Sunday morning by one end of the ^{famous} rod which was not spared. I have a keen recollection that the famous rod had a silver handle & came eventually to have a remarkably fine polish; but of the end to which it was the active & impressive means I remember simply that the Old Testament comes before the New, & that Jonah was the most wonderful man in the whale. I never did understand just why the whale so kindly let Jonah loose on the sandy beach instead of cradling him on the crest of a wave in mid ocean. I suppose he wanted to join where the water was shallow & lie down. That's the way I should have felt had I been the poor whale.

While on the subjects of religious matters I must confess to the disgrace I brought down upon myself, not long ago, on the occasion of a visit among some followers of the Bale. I was

3 passing the evening with the Winterbuns from Berkeley. They live in one room but I noticed they had two toothbrushes. They are on their way to Persia, I believe, to kiss the Moslem's hand. During our conversation a crowd of pale came filing in & I soon found myself right in the nest of Balaism. There was a Persian, with a long name which I succeeded in remembering for some days, but which gradually slipped from me inch by inch, & some twenty Americans well, we had a time. You know what happened. The idea that God is anywhere but inside always loosens my tongue — I should say, tongues, for I have two now — I know they all thought that the Devil himself had paid them a visit. Of course everyone knows that I am not that God, but I am speaking from their pulpits. I had read about Balaism & had longed to meet a convert. There I was with a score of thoroughbred. My first observation was that they, for the most part, had big butts & little stomachs. Somehow I have no sympathy for weak minded people who stumble along, using as a crutch an undefined hope in a future readjustment of their ills, physical, mental & moral. I want them to throw away their staff & strengthen up in all the strength of their

individual & face-willed Goddam, & turn
the present into Paradise. Away with
all such sentimentality. Give me a
religion of selfishness, self for self's sake,
not in the vulgar sense — for a man
may reach his highest self, his keenest
happiness in self-sacrifice — but in the
broader & more liberal sense. Give me a
religion which gives the most to this life's
self — let all who will dream on in
anticipation of a realm of spirits med-
itating on eternal perfection. We are
but floating bubbles on a stormy sea.
The sunshine will not stay forever. The
next wave will hurl us on the silent
sands of eternity, & — wharf! Well, I'm
out for the sunshine! I get my sunshine in
writing plays — or trying to. I expect to
have more or less of a miserable time
in getting any one to read them, but I shall
consider such misery as the best foundation
for whatever pleasure may come with
possible success. Furthermore, I am
most happy when working; I suppose,
because I am most miserable when idle.
And at last, when all is said & written, when
I am worn out with being happy — &
miserable — I can no longer feel, if
some kind friend will only burn this letter
up & take the cinders to the highest peak
in Yosemite, where I have often stood, &
let them float away through founts & cascades
out of space, any one of you who wants

4 may have my place in Heaven. I assure
you. My dear Mother, although it's no loss,
when I brought my address to a close the
audience turned its blanched face towards
the ceiling as if ~~it~~ expecting the roof to
come tumbling in. They prayed for
me when I had gone. But I don't
want people to pray for me. Really,
I wish they wouldn't. I'll pray for myself;
but I'll pray to myself. The world would
be so much better, if it would learn,
if it could learn, to pray to itself or
I do. No; I insist that I am not say-
ing this in any spirit of boasting. The
shaping of my opinions has been due
to a peculiar process of hardening or is
the direct result of hard knocks. The
Babists seem, so far as I know them, to
be people whom hard knocks have
softened. But, as I told them, we're not
beaten; we're Gods. True, apart
from the enslaving mysticism from
which, it is true, no religion is wholly
free, Babism interests me not a little,
chiefly in its heroic endeavour to sim-
plify religion itself; & I think I should
enjoy going to Persia someday to kiss
the master's hand & to take its frank message.

My reference to Yosemite reminds
me of a story which I have had ready
for sometime, but of which I have

as yet made no effort to dispense.
Thinking that maybe you would be
kind enough to commend me to some
one among the American Magazine
people who ~~may~~ might take a greater
interest in me than my chance ac-
quaintances on this side. I should
not like to know that such a letter
had given you the least inconvenience,
but it would be of the greatest
assistance in smoothing the way
of a poor literary debutant. Besides,
I hope by this summer, if I can but
find the time for a short vacation,
to have finished the novel on the
American wife who marries money
leaves her husband to pursue her
artistic ambitions on this side of
the water; or an introduction of this
kind, especially from you, would assure
it of at least a reading. But I do not
wish to cause you the slightest trouble.
Please not to think from all this that
I am chasing the novel instead of
doing as I have planned leading
the drama. I go afield only for
recreation.

Symmes took his degree at the Sorbonne
with highest honours — the first American
ever to do so, & he accepted a flattering

offer from Columbia. This will bring
an end to our team work. I have
asked him to help on Mrs. Thompson's
play because she wants to work in a
hurry, but this will wind up our
plans for collaboration.

I don't know whether I have ever
mentioned a Mr. Carnes. He is an American
who writes in Italian & French, as well
as English. I am trying to land one
of his plays with Regine — who has
received me very kindly. Mr. Carnes,
who, I must tell you, has been a
most delightful adviser during my
exploration of the French drama, has offered
to assist in the adaptation of one of
my little plays, & we hope between us to
succeed in bringing it under the notice of
Antoine, the new departure actor & manager.
Mr. Carnes is a widower — his wife having
been the Countess of — I've forgotten what
— has a beautiful home in the Bois, or near
the Bois, on the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne.
He is a cousin of Henry James, & altogether
one of the finest fellows I have ever met.

Coquelin, I forgot to say, has assisted
me in the collection of a library of French
plays which will be in the future an ever-
spring of inspiration, & he will probably give me
letters to German & Italian actors who will
aid me in doing the same in the drama of their
respective countries. I do not know what I

shall take first. Mr. Carver intimated that he would like to have me accompany him to Italy for the purpose of helping him further the milieu for a new play, but I shall not know definitely until that time he returns from London.

Let me thank you again for your picture. I hope the poem had no serious effects. My first flight in verse, Mr. Keats. But you must have known that. I am immensely pleased to have a photograph of you, especially one which looks me in the eye. You remembered, didn't you? You never forgot. I have often turned over in my mind our pleasant little visits together in New York. Do you recall the day when we stopped to look at the china in one of the stone windows near the Waldorf? It was on the way home from that unforgettable luncheon at the Authors Club. There is being held now on the Avenue d'Opera an exhibition of the same kind of ware, & I never pass that way without pausing to ask you which bit you prefer. You always choose the one I want — then I make you a present of it.

Prof. & Mrs. Jones very kindly had me over to Christmas dinner, & for the first time since leaving it — I felt at home. I shall never forget the plum pudding. It was of a dark ambery brown, speckled with shadows where the raisins peered out, comfortable but curious; the purple flame dashed with gold lissed & danced around it, jumped over it, licked its delicious sides & played games with the sugar. And

The hard sauce — umm! The professor, after all, is quite a chap. I rather like him. I don't mean that he made the pudding. His sister, Mrs. Hughes, did that; & we showed our appreciation of her art by eating the pudding & kissing the cook. Poor Mrs. Hughes! It was a trying moment. We feasted, sang, toasted & told stories until twelve; then made a pilgrimage to the midnight mass at St. Euphrasie. The yellow candle lights, the gorgeous robes of green & gold, the purple incense drifting, the music pealing through the lofty arches, the multitude of bowed heads, — all seemed very pagan. But as I walked slowly homeward under the morning stars, it seemed that I had caught a glimpse, even as it was, of that bright though gentle radiance shining down through twenty centuries from the cross on Calvary.

Hoping that all of your many interests are prospering & that each is pouring into your life its fullest revenue of happiness, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

Edna B. Harris

51, rue d'Assas. Paris.

Si me d'assas, Paris 4/12/03

My dear Mr. Heart:

I hope you have
forgiven me for telegraphing
so suddenly that my letter of
credit had expired, but I
was ill for a few days & when
I had paid my bills I found
to my sorrow that I had not
anything left remaining.

As soon as I was able I
called at the Temple & sold
all of the clothes I could spare,
my books went next, & when

the proceeds of these two bargain
sales had flown on wings of
necessity after the rest of my
vanished fortune I was obliged
to accept the position of waiter
in a café on one of the smaller
boulevards. My duties are those
of sweeping out at seven A.M.,
arranging the newspapers in an ar-
tistic manner as possible, then
donning a once-spattered white apron
to await the coming of the hungry
& the thirsty. I have learned
to carry six mugs of beer without
spilling a drop, & I can tell be-
fore a man sits down whether

he is going to order a "demi" or a "quart".
They give me only "plat du jour" & whatever "bon-
voires" the customers, animated by their amusement
at my efforts to understand their orders without asking
time, leave concealed under their launders. The only
part of the whole thing that I object to is my apron.
I'm going to ask for a clean one this week. I was
ashamed to tell my people that my money had
all been spent, for they think that already you
had done much more for me than I deserve.
The trouble is I have to agree with them in order
not to be considered conceited, but away down deep
I know that some day I'm going to surprise 'em -
in spite of the indisputable fact that I am now
only a waiter in a third-class café.

We have had two or three hot days this
week other I had little time to myself;
Everyone in Paris seemed to be thirsty. But the
other days were cloudy & I utilized my spare time
in finishing The One Act Tragedy of which I wrote
you, the one Mr. Carver wishes to assist me in adapting
for the French stage. It's great! Last night

2

was only "night off" & I read
my drama to a company
of artists here in the quarter.
They all laughed, then wept, then
thundered — just as I had
planned that they should; &
I felt very greatly encouraged.
There remains now only to polish
& rearrange parts of the dialogue
before I present it for the con-
sideration of my severe but
kind critic, Archer, in London.
It is without doubt the best thing
I have ever done & is a
step higher towards my rather
ambitious ambition. If I can
eventually do in America what

I ~~have~~ done in Norway,
what Brieux has done in
France & what Hauptmann
& Sudermann have done in
Germany, I shall be per-
fectly contented to die & be
forgotten! So soon as I have
this bit of work typewritten
I will send you a copy so
that you may see the kind
of play I am undertaking
to write. It is entirely dif-
ferent from anything ever
given on the American stage;
it is a complete departure from
the ordinary play, which is built
solely to amuse the public, being

Elmer 16. Nov. 1891

wholly psychological yet retaining the touch
of life necessary to make the interest palpably
vital. You will see how my touch for & my training
in philosophy is now taking a tangible form.

I hope to spend the Fall in Paris & in that
case should like to send ^{to one of the western papers} a weekly letter on the
new productions among the theatres. I intend to do it
as well as on T. times I must go to the performances,
& I must read the comments, & I must form
my own opinions any way. It would help me
to help myself & would besides give me at the
French theatres a prestige which I could in no other
way possibly attain. Do you think, therefore, that
I might with your assistance make some arrangement
with The Sunday Examiner to take such a letter? Please
tell me frankly if I am asking too much. I am
sure I could make half a column or so sufficiently in-
teresting, & I know the practice would be to me most
beneficial.

With ~~my~~ ^{the} most earnest assurance of my
deep gratitude for this last year's wealth of op-
portunity I send you my kindest greetings.

Very sincerely yours

Edmund Morris

had been conscientiously following
Christ's advice to the rich man: "sell
all thou hast give to the poor; but
in the ^{Kingdom of} Heaven which I inherited through the
persuasion of this commendable priest
they served only one meal a day &
petit déjeuner. I found the gentlemen
in the office of Kane & Co. very courteous.
Having no advice regarding the amount
of my allowance they took my word for it
& presented me with a six-months credit
of one hundred dollars a month. The
next day, however, they received the
credit forwarded by Mr. Clark &
I now have that in safe possession.

Si me d'adieu, Paris.

May 26, 1903.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I thank you so much for tele-
graphing. The reason I missed
your first letter was that I
had been asking my letter of
credit at Louis & did not know
that such a firm as Kane & Co.
was anywhere in existence. On
the receipt of your message, ^{however,} I
assume you I lost no time in
making their acquaintance, for I
was at my word order's end. I

Already the world has assumed a different hue. It was quite blue for a time; but the blues in my life are not as a rule fast colours. Speaking of blues, Mrs. Dean, do excuse this Bon Marche paper; it is a remnant of my recent economies. I do not approve of buncy tents in gentlemen's newspapers; but this was so gloriously cheap & there was further something to sympathize in the shade.

I am planning to take my piece, "The Conception", of which I wrote you a word or two in my last letter, to London this week & read it to William Archer. I have no idea how he will receive it; but he is fond of serious things & this ought for this reason to please him immensely. The news of Gail's success was a surprise to me. I knew Dick would win out. Only it made me bite my lip to keep from regretting that I had not rested content with lighter things, the things for which the theatre, & particularly the American theatre, pays, ~~but~~ instead of trying as I have done to overthrow society, the State & all existing forms of religious belief at one fell sweep of my inexperienced pen. But I shall not despair if you don't. I keep comforting myself with occasional reviews of the long lists of hard knocks undergone by the men in whose

mentioned. In general this is the great
difference between the European & the
American stage: The American play is
built only to amuse; The European
^{typifying those} play, which appeals most strongly to
me, is built only to instruct. Now if I
can build a play out of serious material
which will be, if not exactly amusing,
grippingly interesting, I shall feel
that I have done all that God ever
intended I should. There is only
one obstacle which prevents at present
the full realization of my ambitious destiny,
that is, my ignorance. But that is an
obstacle which Time will level. And if
You find me a little slow in answering You

²² footnotes I am following, men who
have been so audaciously broad in the
expression of their egotism as to dis-
regard public opinion entirely, & who
have taken it by the necktie instead
of by the coat tails. My great am-
bition is to write such plays as
those of Hauptmann, Ibsen, Ibsen,
Brecht, & make them acceptable to an
American public — something which these
men themselves are unable to do from
mere lack of brilliancy & their inexcusable
tendency to be too pity, too matter of fact
— to Europeans. This applies, however,
more to Ibsen than to the others I have

must be kind enough to remember that I am trying to get
over my ignorance & not around it as so many are satisfied to
do.

Sydney, who has just returned from a long month, told me
the other day that his mother had called on you & that you had
spoken of me. If you see Mrs. Sydney again tell her that she
has done the best thing in the world for Hal in ordering him home
to rest before assuming his duties at Columbia. He is as near dead
as any friend I've got. He almost kills himself getting his degree,
while on this last trip, which he took ostensibly to recuperate.
He contracted a severe cold ~~that~~ that has taken all the life out
of him excepting that he walks, talks & coughs. He's all but dead -
or he "looks the part."

The little play we did together did not amount to much. I found
Hal rather impossible as a collaborator. He still wears firmly bound
around about his eyes the bandage of idealism which I have
spent a year in trying to tear off, & we do not see things in
quite the same shape. Of course he does not know that I feel in
this way towards him. And you yourself must not understand
that we are anything but the best, the warmest friends; only, as
warring mates we don't pull well together, he being harnessed
entirely with theory & having managed, from living behind the scenes in
the bannister of the theatre, to get a little life into my strapping bundles.
That is why the play we arranged together failed to please Archer.

I see a German wheel or two & some
German play. Hal sold me his
bicycle for four dollars, so I'll take
it along.

I did not mean to write so
long a letter this time, intending
only to thank you for permitting
me to spend another year on this
side, but you are such a kind
listener & I so much enjoy talking
to you that I have allowed myself
two whole sheets & a half.

Again, many, many thanks.

Very sincerely yours
Edmund B. Harris

3

We have not heard from Mrs
Thompson's manager. Hal wishes
now to collaborate on some short
stories but his sudden departure for
home will mean that we must postpone
such an arrangement until I return to
America.

Supposing that I have in my
play not only an ordinary dump of
coal instead of the diamonds I have
been imagining in my dreams, I
plan not to spend much time in
London but to go for the summer
into Germany to drink the beers
& bring back for me in Paris the

Edmund B. Harris

Ans. 23 / XII / 12,

Mrs Davis I
 am in California for
 a short while visiting my
 parents & should like very
 much to have the pleasure
 before returning to New York
 of calling on you. May
 we run down some day
 to Pleasanton & wish you the
 greetings of the season?

With kindest regards
Very sincerely yours

Very, I'm only yours

Eme Harris

Owen Apartments
Harrison Boulevard
Oakland, Calif.

My dear Mrs. Storr,

Thank You for your
kind letter. I am glad that
my message on Saturday was
received safely. I should have
followed it with a written word
of some sort, but was so preoccupied
by my mother's grief plans to
make the future for her seem less
unbearable that I neglected to do
so. I hadn't seen my father for
two years while it was a sad home-
coming for me it was a glad one for
him. The few moments I was allowed
to spend with him at odd times when
he was conscious will remain treasured
memories.

Our plans for the present
are rather unsettled. We expect to
go to Mill Valley to my sister's for
a month where I can do some
work. I am dramatizing Her
And Her Body (Romaine Closter
Hale) for Lydia Lopokowa, the
late Russian dancer. I have contracted

to love is finished by now!,
but whether I shall have to
take the manuscript back to
New York myself or not I don't
know. And they have just
approached me on the proposition
of dramatizing ^{Eliot's} ~~My~~ ^{My} ~~little~~ ^{little} ~~story~~,
now running in "Melrose", which
would be an additional reason
for going East. But East or West,
Mr. Harris & I shall look forward
to seeing you. I want her to
meet my darling Godmother!

I hope you may have a
safe & pleasant journey East & a
safe & pleasant return, & that you
may enjoy all the blessings of
the New Year with — a happy
New Year!

Very sincerely yours

Charlotte Harris

1 Jan 1913

of obtaining from
the Exposition people
the entire concession
for Moving Pictures.

At present I am
deeply interested
in this branch of our
theatrical entertainment,
intellectually, financially.

The picture business
has developed so
rapidly & is becoming
such a power in our
everyday life that it
seems only right &
proper that it should
be represented at
the Fair in the best
manner. If left to
the judgment of separate
concerns it will not

Ans. 3/20/13.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,
I hoped to be
back in California
long before this &
enjoy the pleasure
of a visit with you,
but have been detained
here on business &
do not know how when
I shall be able to
come New York.

I wanted to talk
to you about many
things & see your
advice, which has
helped me so much
in the past, among
them the possibility

be so represented. If I could
obtain the exclusive moving
picture rights I would capitalize
the theatres & see that every
branch of the craft was shown
in a dignified & artistic manner.

At the suggestion of Mr.
Jules Guerin I have written
to the Council about this
matter. I thought that perhaps
a word from you might
help me impress the Commission
with my eligibility as superintendent
of this department of entertainments.

What do you think about
it all? I have a new play
with no moves & hope to be
able to produce this fall
to put it on & then perhaps
I may have the pleasure of
seeing you again.

Hope that you are enjoying
the summer with much
rejoicing.
Very sincerely yours

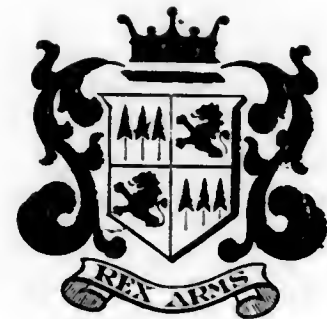
23 June 1913

Wm. Harris

Somewhat from mine
I dropped the matter.

The enclosed is a tele
you something of what
I am doing, both in
connection with pictures
on the stage.

It would be one of
the proudest & happiest
moments of my life could
you be here for the opening
of "Your Neighbor's Wife," which
will be either this coming
Sunday or the Sunday
following. It is a wholesome,
jolly comedy, of which I
feel I have some little reason
to be proud; & between



Rex Arms Apartments
945 Orange Street
Los Angeles

My dear Mrs. Keosauke.

Thank you for your
very kind letter, which
has been forwarded to me
here. I discovered, after
writing you, that the
moving picture concession
at the Fair was to be
based on a competitive
basis. I had some correspon-
dence with the Officials
but as their ideas differed

ourselves, I feel, furthermore,
that it is rather justifiable, in
a small measure at least,
the generous belief you have
always had in me. My
recognition of your kindness
has never abated, & my
sense of gratitude to you
is as keen as ever. We
knows for other plays of
mine, I hope, if you do
not see this one, you may
at some future time see one
of the others.

With the very kindest regards,
I am, Sir, very truly yours

Wm Harris

Sept 16 1913

HOTEL Lafayette Brevoort
ANCIENNEMENT BREVOORT HOUSE

Coin de la 5^{me} Avenue et de la 8^{me} Rue
CABLE ADDRESS, LAFBREVORT.

New York, " May 1/15.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

We
arrived yesterday after
a stormy crossing. Thirty
fine first class passengers,
a brass band (Dutch) of
thirteen pieces, which almost
blew up the ship on
every corner fire from
Kentucky — Miss Hugo.

It was deadly!! I didn't
miss a meal, I couldn't
miss the music & I had
to miss the girl (because
my Poulet is the limit!).

Mr. Hipperman met me.
Everything went through
fine. I called on Mr.
Clark during the afternoon.

He gave me the check
for 100⁰⁰, for which I
thank you again, & ordered
you to take & mine & my
case of books shipped
to California, holding the

HOTEL
Lafayette Brevoort
ANCIENNEMENT BREVOORT HOUSE
Coin de la 5^{me} Avenue et de la 8^{me} Rue
CABLE ADDRESS, LAFBREVORT.

New York,

Grasses until he can
hear further from you —
why, I don't know.

He didn't ask me
any questions except in
reference to your health, &
I told him of the disfiguring
pains & operations you
were undergoing while I
was in Paris. He did

not appear interested
in any work I am doing
& I volunteered no
information. I am sorry,
because I don't like
anyone to misunderstand
me. But will show him
one day, won't we?

He said he would
send me a card to Mr
Johnston in case your letter
of introduction happened
to be delayed, for which
I thanked him. In fact,

HOTEL
Lafayette Brevoort
ANCIENNEMENT BREVOORT HOUSE
Coin de la 5me Avenue et de la 8me Rue
CABLE ADDRESS, LAFBREVORT.

New York.

It was kind of him.
Do not be startled by
this letter head. I am
not here for long.

I hope you are feeling
well & that work in your
apartment is progressing
satisfactorily. There is a
dinner between you &
Paris & you & her son.
Here the cars even come

wair for you.

I love my house
to the top of yesterday

as have you is to me

Burlington on Saturday.

I have another story to

Mr Johnston - the one referred

to in the enclosed letter

from the Atlantic, since

with you fully after the

time of waiting is over

Very sincerely yours

Elmer H. Moore

PS I hope it will be an opportunity for you to see me soon
I have not been down to Paris to see you since
to meet her in the interest of his play. Elmer H. Moore

Elmer H. Moore
March 1905



Cable Address "SIGNARF San Francisco"
WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPHIC CODE.

Dec. 30 - 1915

Hotel St. Francis

San Francisco

Under the Management of James Woods

My dear Mrs. Hearst,
I am in San Francisco
for a few days rehearsing
some new plays in which
I am for the Chicago opening
in February, & hope I may
have the pleasure of seeing
you & presenting my wife, who
is a dear. Shall you be
visiting here in the near future,
or may we take the liberty
of running down to Pleasanton
to say 'how do you do?' I never
think of you without a warm
feeling in my heart & I am
overjoyed that Harry & I should
have made such a great success
either here in San Francisco,



Cable Address "SIGNARF San Francisco"
WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPHIC CODE.

Hotel St. Francis

San Francisco

Under the Management of James Woods

if for no other reason
than to show that you
knew I was a playwright
when you discovered me.
Between you & me, I never
could have done it without
your interest & encouragement.
The house manager tells me
that yesterday ^{at the theatre} they "prayed" to
get in, if that is ^{from} ~~from~~
I wonder what is!!! And so
you know, I wish you & my wife
were alive to tell me what
an awfully good play it is &
explain how it violates all

Cable Address "SICNARF San Francisco"
WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPHIC CODE.



Under the Management of James Woods

Hotel St. Francis San Francisco

the rules of dramatic
construction etc., etc. And
Stratton — remember him? —
he is another I should
like to have see it; he "cinched"
me in psychology because
I gave so much of my time
to Dramatics!

But here I am writing
another of my long letters
& as you see, my penmanship
has not improved. Usually
I use a typewriter but one
has to spell so well on
the typewriter — another of
my experiences, owing to

Cable Address "SICNARF San Francisco"
WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPHIC CODE.



Under the Management of James Woods

Hotel St. Francis San Francisco

"bad spells" during youth!
Home the theater. I gave
my first Punch Judy
show at the age of 12 &
charged a whole row of seats
to get in! And fancy
them fighting to see to have
later at 15 a seat — "Ladies"
too, the manager takes me!

Well, I have lots of
good things to tell you & I know
we shall have a hearty laugh
together.

With the merriest of merry
New Years
Yr sincerely
James Woods

30 Dec 911

My dear Mrs Hearst:

It is not try on paper
to thank you for this
beautiful & artistic gift.
Perhaps vocal Effort, also,
will prove futile: It has
taken my breath away.

Really it's a beauty. I
can imagine nothing more
charmingly suggestive of
what is expected of me,
& I assure you it will
be a source of constant
inspiration. I thought
the pen holder exquisite,
but the inkstand — well
I have to wait until I
see you.

I hope you enjoyed
the party at Wheeler's.

Sincerely yours

Edna B. Harris

My dear Mrs Hearst:

The Meistersinger was great
only — you weren't there. The
chamber after the quintet lapsed
through right recalls, but the
singer wouldn't repeat. Godwin
is a wonder in all sane beauty
& acting. In these things too phleg-
matic — too German. Bingham
Beckmesser was a small circus;
& Mr Reiss as David was certainly
very clever — I found myself
unconsciously imitating some of
his antics. Schumann Heine didn't
have a show, & with pleasing courtesy
deferred to Godwin.

Almost as much as the performance
I enjoyed the company of Miss Helden
& Mr Howard. Howard is a fine
fellow, with a lilylike nature. I
venture he couldn't do a wrong act
right even though he wanted to.
Prof. Jones — well Prof. Jones never
sciintillates.

Haven't Lembrich a sweet, actual
voice? I'd like to hear her in
something of Wagner's, where sustained
tones abound. The Italian best
shows off her wonderful control of
her vocal machinery. And the Barber
of Seville was so funny. I had
either to clap or burst. I clapped.
I suppose I disguised the Hearst box
by applauding the funny men, but
really, Mrs. Hearst, I couldn't help it.

Coming back I met Miss Apperson
in the boat, & we had a jolly chat.
There was a superfluity of fog & crowd,
& she being alone, I felt very proud to
be near. The next morning when I
learned of the San Rafael disaster
my pride redoubled.

I went Sunday night — to hear

Lohengrin. I feel always when I do such things on Sunday nights that the roof may cave in, but the music in a measure appeased my conscience. Dippel makes a heroic figure. Godere was never in better voice; but her Elsa is a woman, not a maiden. A woman ought to know better, & to your sympathy sleeps comfortably throughout Godere's recitation scene, perhaps, at the parting. There even my breathing stopped for a moment, & in my chieftain heart.

I hope you don't mind the way I scribble on. It seems as though my thanks each time expand into a volume; but it's because I have so much to thank you for, & then — it's such a pleasure.

Very sincerely

Elmer B Harris

Tuesday.

To

My dear Mrs Hearst:

I was out among the cool, green fields & heard this morn a skylark twitter: "To-morrow's someone's birthday." "Is it?" I cried, "what shall I send?"

The bird for answer soared away & from the clouds came sprinkling down a shower of trills, clear crystal trills, that danced along the sunbeams.

"Alas!" I sighed.

And then a sparrow came hopping with the selfsame joyous news, & of it I asked the selfsame question; but it only answered, "chirp." It simply answered, "chirp."

And yet, God knows, the heart of each was in its song.

Yes. Were I a lark I'd sing a song, my sweetest song, a song of praise, in honor of tomorrow; but a lark I'm not, & the best that I can do is, like the sparrow, chirp.

So please accept this little chirp — it holds my heart. I send it as a birthday gift.

Elmer B Harris

Monday, second — December

My dear Mrs Heart:

It is harder to find a great singer who can swagger, like Calvo, than a great swaggerer who can sing, like Callamardini; while Carmens who can neither sing nor swagger, like Seyfard are, I suppose, quite plentiful. You may be sure I blessed the fog which, dog in the manger like, wouldn't enjoy the opera & wouldn't let me; but of that part which I did hear I enjoyed particularly the songs of Suzanne Adams. With me it was her first appearance. Hers is a clear, sweet voice, with much of that rich quality which tightens your heart strings — a quality conspicuously absent from the pretty tones of Lydie Tardieu.

I was amused at the President, — he was so cordial; whereas the last time we had the pleasure of together occupying your box he failed entirely to espay me. And what do you think? — He came out of his way to tell me how much he enjoyed the Fantastiques. Really it was "so sudden"! I can't understand it. Perhaps you can.

I presume gossiping was a
characteristic of the human family
long before I became a differentiated
member in it, so you must not
blame me if I sometimes gossip.
But I always like to share a
good joke.

I thank you, Mrs.
Heard, for my letter,

Truly yours

Em B. Barry

Sunday x

I am delighted to think that you
are going to write, although I
know you are going to scold.

My other mother used to say, before
administering corporal reproof, "It's
all for your own good, my son; &
I would come forth testifying to
the undeniable truth of her ob-
servations, much as I might sing
the excellence of some new brand of
mustard — with tears in my lovely
eyes!

But, all the same, when one is
homesick, a scolding from one's mother
seems mighty nice; my wish that I
might have it from your lips instead of
from your pen. Very sincerely yours

Elmer B. Harris

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I had just
replied my letter when your
kind & thoughtful note, with the
words from Ellen Tennyson, came.

Thank you very much. But

I am sorry you went to such

unnecessary trouble as that of

returning them to me, for I

hardly think they will be

of further use than possibly

to hang ^{as scalp-locks} on the already well-

ornamented belt of my bon-

netted play.

I am delighted to think that you
are going to write, although I
know you are going to scold.

My other mother used to say, before
administering corporal reproof, "It's
all for your own good, my son; &
I would come forth testifying to
the undeniable truth of her ob-
servations, much as I might sing
the excellence of some new brand of
mustard — with tears in my lovely
eyes!

But, all the same, when one is
homesick, a scolding from one's mother
seems mighty nice; my wish that I
might have it from your lips instead of
from your pen. Very sincerely yours

Elmer B. Harris

My dear Mrs. Hearst:

I have just
replied my letter when your
kind & thoughtful note, with the
words from Ellen Terry, came.

Thank you very much. But

I am sorry you went to such

unnecessary trouble as that of

returning them to me, for I

hardly think they will be

of further use than possibly
as scalp-locks

to hang on the already well-

ornamented belt of my bon

little out-laned play.

Banner's Hotel, #6 York St. St. James's Square,
London

My dear Mrs. Sears:

I have just returned from Stratford upon Avon, the resting place of Great Will Shakespeare. I assure you it was with head & heart tuned dutifully to reverence that I approached the venerable edifice which shelters his modest tomb. The crumbling pile is grossly with age, & limps down the tempestuous path of time supported on crutches, for they have propped up its tottering sides with beams of oak until some tonic can be administered. Entering I found myself alone. The melancholy chaunting of the monks, meeting in the cloister outside, & the metallic tread of the solitary verges, who let you in, alone broke the stillness of the sanctuary. My own heels echoed strangely as I walked slowly down the nave. The way is paved with tombstones! Down its long perspective, through the shadowy transept, the chancel seemed to lead with a mysterious light. I found myself on the spot; & thus I entered the poet's shrine. The simplicity of the memorial to one so great is at first a shock; but then his true monument is his plough & his sepulchre: & those who worship here but bend the knee to Saviour, for in the crucible of time even the poet's dust, the memory goes, has disappeared.

The stream of life in Stratford flows on with funeral pace; the ^{people} customarily wears a veil of sorrow; the ^{people} have their capious grief under such poor

Barnes Hotel, #6 York St., St. James' Square,
London

My dear Mrs. Heath:

I have just returned from Stratford upon Avon, the resting place of Great Will Shakespeare. I assure you it was with head & heart tuned dutifully to reverence that I approached the venerable edifice which shelters his modest tomb. The crumbling pile is goggy with age, & slips down the tempestuous path of time supported on crutches, for they have propped up its tottering sides with beams of oak until some tonic can be administered. Entering I found myself alone. The melancholy chaunting of the monks, meeting in the cloister outside, & the metallic tread of the solitary verger, who lets you in, alone break the stillness of the sanctuary. My own heels echoed strangely as I walked slowly down the nave. The way is paved with tombstones! Down its long perspective, through the shadowy transept, the chancel seemed abey with a mysterious light. I found myself on the tomb; & thus I entered the poet's shrine. The simplicity of the memorial to one so great is at first a shock; but then his true monument is his plays & hearts his sepulchre: & those who worship here but bend the knee to Sampson, for in the crucible of time even the poet's dust, the numerous fates, has disappeared.

The stream of life in Stratford flows with funeral pace; the ^{people} customarily wears a veil of gloom; the ^{children} have their capious grief under such poor

content or frequently, on sunny moon-
nights, to walk you through before you
turn the corner. Nature does her best
to conserve the atmosphere of quiet
melancholy engendered at the tomb.
But man defiles it. He makes of
Shakespeare a commodity. Urchins on
the street for trappence sing his history,
or strut off the courtships of Miss Hathaway;
or for trappence do the whole thing vaca-
wards. The poet's name & effigy on
front you from over every shop & tavern.
You buy him in the form of finger-
bread & puddings; & Gaud 'a mummy.
The rusties have a brand of pork
dubbed Shakespeare's best. Such
banal decoration would blot the
sentiments of a Baptist Minister.

If you would enjoy life, present,
past & future, be not sceptical.
Leave your skepticism home on the
piano or something. If every one in
Stratford has in his back garden an
elm tree fired by the one at New Place
pluck a leaf from each in homage
to the preservation of the bard's
household, & so they were rejoicing.
At Anne Hathaway's cottage I found
two maidens who claim to be her
last lineal descendants. If not the
last they are surely the latest. The
Elder condescended to sing for me
after I had persistently tickled her
song-centre with copper & silver flum-
abouts & tonalities applied. Her

voice was thin & splintery; but in my
idealional frame of mind I thought
it something to hear the tones of the be-
loved Anne murmuring down the channels
of heredity & echoing along the very
rafters which once resounded with her
own dear notes. I heard the rustle
of her dress; I saw her sunny smile;
I fancied she stood before me, her
tempting cheeks still crimson from her
darling Will's farewell salutation. But
when the simple ballad ended with
an operative flourish & a vainly reached
for plum of a top note my pretty
thoughts tumbled kaleidoscopically, & I
saw before me only a poor highbrowed
creature with a long nose & no chin
to speak of, her straight black hair
twisted into a wad at the top of her
back, her hands puffed & ruddy. "Alas,"
thought I, "what a tedious representation!"
As I strolled homewards across the
verdant meadows, in the shade of the
new-leaved beeches, I comforted my-
self with the knowledge that the ancestral
stream had been polluted by many
unworthy tributaries; but thought what
a pity it had not long ago
lost itself in the ocean of oblivion,
& left us free to sit on the brink
of its dried-up fountain & weave through
its pretty tradition whatever fancies
our indulgent heads might spin out.
I went there thorough, imbued with

the determination to shapodize, but
these sunlit realities, disbelled my dream
like a dy in the ribs at midnight.

Then, too, the Spidery Shop-keepers have
Spun themselves new webs. The old Town
has has straightened out its lazy folds,
shoughed off its thatch-roofs, & spread its
painted wings untie the old choysalis,
where in the life of Shakespeares time was
want to move, lives only in the print shop
windows.

So one does not take from
Stratford one half the sentiment he brings.

Now to business. Miss Terry & I renewed
our pleasant acquaintance. She had as-
certained that there was no corner left unfill
in Irving's company, & explained that she was
doing Mr Benson a favour in coming to Stratford
to play Katharina in his Henry VIII, & could not,
therefore, very well ask favours of him. She
suggested that I present myself to her &
use her for reference, but after seeing
Mr Benson & his company I did not think
it best. He is not at all a great actor, what-
ever else he may be; nor is his wife a great
actress. And joining his wandering company
would take me from London just at a time
when I want most to be here. I explained
all this to Miss Terry, & sent her a nice
box of flowers to keep my memory green
& fragrant, & shall approach her again
sometime — when I have more to offer.
She herself, is to take a vacation of which she
stands in great need. My head is tizzling
with plots & stories & things, so I shall manage
to keep very busy here until after the coronation,
then see to Paris. Being a free lance I
can't tell very far ahead just what will
turn up, but I shall always let you
know when ever I make a move.
I shall have your trip East was a success for me & that you ar-
rived home safe & sound. Truly yours Edward Harris.

Elmer B. Harris

to finish up our three
pieces of business - acts - &
learn of course before
Christmas. One day
after tomorrow I plan
to go to Sils, West Germany,
to accomplish the first,
then to Dresden to
do things to the second.

My hay-ben stand
in England. Thank God!

2

be a ^(I hope) production of my
play. All but one -
Thomas Crozon - who
has kept ^{a copy of} the play. He
is a daring backer, &
may chance it. He wants
me to try something
not quite so harrowing.
I understand I spend any
more time over the
matter now, as I wish

and I'm feeling like a fighting-cock.
It recalled me of my visit to Ellen
Tong's country place, but she has
cordially extended me an open invitation.. She's
a dear! Her daughter was the only
member of the Stage Society who was
not afraid of my play. — I intend
to show the play until I return to
America, then I'll try to publish it.
Oh, by the way, I am to see Pierre
Decourcelle tomorrow in regard to
a French version of it. He is this
morning in Paris, was recommended
by Coquelin.

My next letter will be from the
pines among the old snow-thundered Alps,
gone! how I long for a whiff of them.
Very sincerely yours, Edmund Gosse

DAY LETTER

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

Form 2589 K.

25,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

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THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT

BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

RECEIVED AT DEL MONTE, CALIF

11 SF HY 53 Blue 3 ex

Oakland Cal., Dec 28 via Pleasanton Cal., Dec 28, 12.

Mrs P A Hearst,

Del Monte, Cal.

My dear old father died this morning and will be
buried Monday may we come down on another day I
if only long enough to see you and pay our respects
and run away again do not however upset any of your plans
for us our apartments Harrison and Grand Avenue.

Elmer Harris

*Own Apt
2201 Harrison Boulevard
Oakland, Cal*

314 P.M.

16:15

HEAD, ELIZABETH

1895-1898

72/204
C

top of the omnibus, and
think it is great fun and
when we go on the trains
generally go third class -
so you see we are fast
leaving. The weather
is cool and frequently there
are showers. If I could
hear my voice was well I
should be quite happy but
I think of her so much of
the time. We try to do some
sight seeing every day - and
how much there is to see!
I'll see when you want to
I must go in Paris, please.
We go to Rambouillet for a week
visit to a nice man and his wife
on the tenth of August. With
our hearts love Elizabeth & Dad.

Prudence sends love to you and yours.

5-6. Worthington Square.
London W. 6.

27. July 1895:

My Darling Friend -

Your letter from
Christiana has just
come, and I am so
glad the trip has
seemed to do you so
much good - and that
you have enjoyed it
so much. I will not
expect to hear from
you for some time -

As I know how true-
some it is to write
when one does not feel
well - and when one is
travelling, too. Oh how
much better a few
minutes of a J. G. is
than many letters.
I had no idea my
idea of your continuing
such a large sum -
and I know why you did
it - and thought you
were more thoughtful
than any one else I
think. Of all those

things. I shall have to have very few
additions to my wardrobe that I will
now I have before the summer. I must
be much. Very dear you must be.
will be all right with me. I can imagine
how perfectly wonderful and how
wonderful the thought of you. I am
most of it - and how I must feel, as you
say, as if one were one and the same.
I hope the thought of you is
the will to do so. I shall be very well
and happy. I must all the time on the

254 Warren Street. Roxbury.
Boston. Mass.
30. December.. 1898.

My dear friend -
I was so glad to get
letter from you, and
learn that the change
was coming your good and
you were really better.
I was so relieved, also,
to get the check - as
was the work in
means for board, board
to railways horses, and
then, very much pay by
the work. I had, in-
deed, read of the note

at these and seem to have been through to try to
do the very best I can with it. When the money
comes the situation is hard to say some money
to send for when I am coming home to look after
enough to pay all the - and to pay some for
Bridgeway; and I will put it. Now, I have to
must be paid well known, and I have
now had to have a complete audit of all the
work, these and all the work to have a
very few things myself. I thought it was
possible to have the money in half - a year
of the most serious - a year of nothing, a year -
in few things like that. It is to have
of the economical, but the money some

wrote you were doing for the
University of California -
and am so proud, dear,
that you find it in your
heart, and have the means
to accomplish such a great
undertaking. There are so
many to bless you, and
you have so many honors
heaped upon you! And
you have, with it all -
such sweet humility!
I hope you have made
every Christmas, and that
the New Year will be filled
with joy. I hope this trip

will be a great blessing to you.
Every day has a work of creation - but we need
to stand for it in these days in God - I
know it will be done through God's power and
blessed in a thousand ways, but if we will let
God move, He will move as He pleases. The people
is blessed, and everything that comes from
God, I don't know like any blessing. You
who are, dear, are a power, better, of better, more
than to help you is something that must be done
as you will know from now. So you will see
that it will be a great blessing. I don't see
much of you, but the power comes, that

around so miserably with
their thirteen dollars for
board - from for Bradley's
lessons, about fifty cents
for washing - and then
once a month five dollars
for the piano. Then there
are always so many
little, unexpected things.
Bradley sprained his wrist
and I had to take him
to a doctor to have it set.
and I shall probably go
for a doctor tomorrow.
Then there is car fare, paper,
pencils, shoes to be mended
&c &c. A hundred dollars a
month seems to go without

Elizabeth's record

my being able in the least
to help it. Don't be vexed
with me dear, I do try my
best. If I could begin in
January to draw a monthly
allowance it would be such
a relief - for to be in a
strange city without money
gives one an awful feeling.
Our landlady was very
kind, and told me not
to worry, but that is easier
said than acted upon,
I find. Dr. Channing
has made great progress -
and we are more and
more pleased with the
school. The Governor sends

his son here, though he has
to pay extra, as he lives
in Boston. The twelve dollars
a month is charged to
those who do not live in
Coxbury. We had a pleas-
ant Christmas, and a num-
ber of gifts. A number of the
soldiers remembered Brad-
way, and Anna. I had
sent him a nice book.
William de Beaupre always
wishes to be remembered to you
and prays for you and blesses
you always. You are a
dear one, and I love you dearly.
We are very contented here.
Please give my love to Anna.
Your loving friend -
Elizabeth Wood.

4-1
Tuesday.

Thank you so much
dear, for the Turkey—
which came on short
notice. It was very
nice and tender, and
we all enjoyed it even
as much. Turkey was
as dear we had no
thought of having one—
and that was a de-
lightful surprise.

I am afraid the
Christmas cake I sent
you was not very
good - though I tried
to have it - but it
was a long time
since I had made
one. My sister found
the recipe - which
was really the
hardest part.

I am so thankful
for all these lovely
things you have sent
us. I can never begin
to tell you how thankful
we are! &
happy New Year - and
may it bring you
nothing but joy -
is that beautiful wish
of - John & Fred.

I thought I would try
this man on the choco-
late pot, and he did not
hesitate at all about
selling it by itself. So
you can have the cho-
colate pot given wanted.

He asked twenty dollars
for it. It has a pretty
gilt monogram on
one side. When I asked
him what it was, he

Saturday morning -
Dearest friend

I went to McCarty's
yesterday to see about
the dinner. I found that
the man who waited on
you, was not the sales-
man - I learned that
night, that the elderly
man who was attend-
ing to the other lady
was the regular sales-
man. Well, he came for-

for the one hundred and twenty
four - and would separate them.
He went and called the other
man in and who admitted
he had. I told him you had
thought one hundred and
thirty for so much - but he
said the callowen had a
was not supposed to sell
were at that. I said the
other man didn't know. When
I went to the house.

went to wait on me, and
then I asked him the
price of those panel num-
bers he said, "three hundred
dollars a pair!" "But
I only want one," said I.
"I wouldn't separate them"
said he, and seemed to
think them very cheap at
that. said they were
Louis sixteenth. The frames
carved in wood &c &c
then I told ^{him} that the other
man had offered you one

the pianist, you know
and took my letter to
Hunt, & he forwarded
it his present address.
Hope to hear from him
on Monday. Let me
know if I shall get the
chocolate pot at W. Lenth,
please, and about the
mirror - though I may
give ^{one} you will like it
too. I hope you got

David "Lowestoff" &
you were right you see
about that. I found
quite a pretty ^{young} ~~David~~
China, for three and a
half, and another for
six and a half - it
stools - very modern
of course. I hope to go
around Monday and
see both at other pla-
ces. I wrote to Mr. Laver

from all right - and was very
comfortable on the journey.

Brooklyn and I went in
and had a pleasant time
over our dinner - After you left
though I would rather you had
staid - than I have all the
dinners in the world. It was a
lovely change for us though. And
we enjoyed the beautiful dining
room. Of course we did not see
a thing of your generous gift for
our dinner. When you come next
time I hope you will look at the
Pianos at Steiner's - They are simply
wonderful. Radewski sent me
had one shipped to him. They are
tucked to the front of a piano.

I am scratching this off in bed
for I have not been a bit well.
I will get up before noon. I hope
Remember my address is 254
Warren St. 10th Ave. Broadway and I have
such a pleasant time with Agnes and Thompson is

See you with I hope
with pleasure from
your
sister
L. M.

16:16

HEAD, Eunice B.

1888-1908

72/204
c

down the road.

I can assure you we miss especially the goodies of your table, but Frank hardly makes the best of it. William succeeds in getting him a few delicacies extra sometimes. What a dear good Brother he has been to us. We can now now repay a fraction of the loving kindness we received in your home from your own dear self, and family and friends. Tell Robert we all enjoyed the lunch baskets very much I imagine you as arriving in Washington to day. Hope you have had no delays on your trip. and are rested as you hoped to be. I am anxious to hear from Becca and all of you. I have received my letters promptly and one from Lottie and a nice jolly one from Mrs Samborn. Hoping to very soon hear

from you and
yours. and that I
may be able to give
you your
feelings
in a very
short time.
Sincerely
Emma B
Hend.

Emma Dec 24th /88

My Dear Mrs Hearst.
and
Ada & Rebecca and
Anna if members
of your household.

We gladly received
the dispatch telling of
the safe arrival of the
Steamer bringing our
Dear One. One week
this morning we have
been in this funny town.
I am so happy to tell
you that my Dear Boy
has already improved.

The first three days we dressed and wrapped him in his coats and blankets and he sat in the warm sunshine upon the veranda from one to three hours, which gave to him strength. Then the next three days, were windy, with some rain and we kept him in bed. To day it is warm and beautiful and he has been sitting and walking in the sunshine. He has slept good, and eaten fairly well. And thinks that this warm dry air is surely going to help him to recover. God grant that it may.

We are at the railroad House which is the best there is here.

We have diminutive little rooms, but very comfortable beds. The room has a large south window through which we walk out on to a wide veranda 150 feet in length, which makes it very easy for Frank to get into the sunshine and for walking. For entertainment we gaze at the passengers on the eastern and western overland trains which stop here for breakfast. The rocks in front of the House are adorned with picturesque groups of Indian lads and ladies. dressed in turkey red calico and blue calico. They all have their nakedness covered and they pass and re-pass constantly.

you may be well.
again, to have been much
satisfied to have written
it. I should then write in
the future, with addition
in Rochester, during my
absence from home. Mr
Head had quite a severe
attack, and of course thought
he was just killed, and
he is not entirely well
yet. Although the farm
is rented, and soon rented.
He persuaded Mr. Head
that it was possible
for him to take off from
the old farm, so very much
against my will. He has
made myself and de-
termined small enough
to give the tenant a
title of the house, and

Lebanon Apr 24/89
My Dear Mrs. F. Dearst
For many days my
thoughts held the subject
of you, that I felt I must
write you, although I did
not quite remember your
last address.
~~I wish I could tell you~~
all the pleasure the receipt
of your kind letter gave to
me, but it is impossible.
It would be a very
great pleasure to receive
of your kind invitation.
It would open me great bene-
fits here. I have been
things with me it quite
impossible for me to do
it this spring.

Sumner B. Hox

the necessary, my former
will mother, and will always
remain as one of the best
pleasantest memories, I ever
spent. I fear even your
kind and loving hospitality
would fail to make me
as happy as I then was.

The trials and sorrows which
almost crush us, have deep
and lasting wounds.

I have been slowly re-
gaining my health and
strength, yet I am not
well. The past months
of great anxiety, of faith
and hopes of saving the
life of my dear dear patient
Boy, have brought their
reaction upon my nervous
system, with a strong
tendency to combine with

my lungs; I am almost
constantly awaiting for
surroundings and substance.

I try to picture the thoughts
of the beautiful winter al-
most, which my dear Boy
spent his first days, and
gave him so much pleasure,
for the bright sunshine
cheered, and stimulated
him so much, and I am
so glad I was helped to
give him that much.

Pleasure, thanks to you
and my dear kind Father.
Pardon me for intruding
my sad thoughts, they are
almost unconsciously
written.

I am very sorry
to know that you are still
suffering from the effects
of the illness, and hope

them, and Mr. McDonald
has not yet been up the
side of a foreign mountain
I conclude. So Mr. Tighthead
with you, if so, and it were
not so late, please tell him
I should hope that something
would make him think
of me; when he completed
the bags of flour sent,
Washington must be growing
beautiful very fast now.
So Mr. Head as well as before
his serious illness, remember
me with love to him and
tell him I agree with him
that Miss Kirkson was all
he thought her to be.
Calista & daughters spent a
week with us in March.
They are all very well. Calista
is nearly as tall as I am.
She was very indignant that
the farm was rented but found
it better than she anticipated.
Hoping to again hear from you
Sincerely yours, Anne B. Head.

Mr. Head wishes to be kindly remembered to you.

20
We will then the rest of it
I am quite glad to be
relied upon the care of
the farm work, and to
think Mr. Head will
enjoy it much.

My daughter Anna is
well, with the exception
that she is not fully re-
covered from the care and
anxiety and sorrow of
her Mother's sudden
death, and great grief of
her Frank's death. The
love between them was
unusually strong.
She wishes me to very kindly
remember her to you, with
much love.

My dear Mrs. Head,
I am just as glad

highly interested, and very
thorough, even dear William
ought to have seen that
a girl almost heart broken
when I learned that
her had gone to Europe,
I had been living upon
the hope that William
would go to San Francisco
and all would yet be right.
They both seemed so very
possibly happy, last
May, when they were with
us. It does seem as though
they were both old enough
to judge for themselves,
I am not full that great
wealth would have the
attraction for Ada, that
it would for many.
I told William I feared
we were all too happy

about it, to have it lasting.
Mrs Bartlefield says what
you say, toward William
when we were in San
Francisco. Dear Ada
if her present happiness
is at an end, I am so
glad she could go abroad.
William visits us often
but wisely says very little
of the matter, but I detect
a forced gaiety, which tells
me better than words, that
he is also suffering.
Rebecca's Anna is treated
very badly, since there are
at home, one too happy
and busy to write to me.
Young little Nina Anna is
with Mrs McDonald. I
think Rebecca told me
please remember me to

and walking through
the garden, superintending
the gardeners, and taking
lunch and tea with us.
His Dr. had told him he
must wait an other month
to ensure safety from an other
attack, which was hard for
him to do. Alas! he had another
trial. The morning before I was
to leave he had a fall in his
room, striking his head against
the sharp corner of a table with
such force, that his left side
was completely paralyzed.
at first the Dr. was undecided
as to the cause of the paralysis,
but now thinks it was caused
by his fall. His mind was
perfectly clear. Dear Anna

202-III-08.

June 16th/08

410. West 115th St.

New York.

My Dear Mrs Hearst.

I trust, I will pleasantly
surprise you, with a letter,
which has the double incen-
tive of fulfilling my promise
to Mrs Addison Head, and
my own pleasure. I have
had a short trip across
the ocean, and visited
Rebecca, Anna, and her
husband, and their little
darling Desmond.

My daughter Anna, and
husband, Frank Hatch,
planned a short trip, and
wished to have me go with
them. We arrived home the
second of June. We went
by Caledonia Steam ship
Anchor line, landed at
Glasgow, from there visited
Edinburgh, and on to London.
Rebecca met me in London,
and I spent ten days with
her, at Sandridge House,
Ascot. Anna and Frank
only spending one day there,
as their time was limited.
Before going to Paris, I was
more than pleased in

meeting Mr Mountney Jepson,
he was my loan and estate
from the first, an English
gentleman, with a large
heart, and generous nature,
but severely tried with serious
illnesses. Rebecca dictated
that I was to write you all
about them all. You may
have known that Mountney
had a very serious heart
attack, which, had been
ten weeks duration, that is
when I arrived, he was not
allowed to go up or down
stairs, but was brought down
for six or eight hours each
day, sitting on the lawn,

promise to Rebecca. ^{James & Mary}
My old home is broken up, and
I divide my time between my
Sister Mrs Ballard and daughter
Anna, here in New York. I will
soon go to my Sister who lives
near my old home, and stay
until the leaves fall when I
will come back here for the winter
which is more mild than in the
home country. We are now living
in a fine part of the City. 115 st.
between Riverside drive and
Morning Side Park. Calista's
oldest daughter, Clara, is here
with us, and has been studying
music for three years, she has been
working her way as best she could
since Rebecca could help her no
more she has a sweet sympathetic
contralto voice and now has
her first church position for a
year, and doing ^{pleasing} work. How much
I would like to see you when you
come to New York, I hope I may.
Anna & husband wish to be remembered

to you with pleasant remembrance & love

2
Thought she had much
to endure, with her great
anxiety about his heart, and
when I left them she and
Rebecca were almost prostrated
with the coming of the new
trouble to them all. Since my
return, I have received letters
often telling me that Montmerney
was slowly improving, but
only a little improvement
in the use of his leg and
arm, as yet, but some feeling
was coming. The experience
I have had with my husband
is that it seems to take a
long time to recover. I feel that
Montmerney will recover from
this in time, I fear his heart

trouble may be of more
consequence than this attack.
Dear Anna is a devoted
wife, and lovely character,
and her husband I believe
fully appreciates her, she was
looking so well, when I arrived.
Dear little Desmond is a precious
jewel. Mrs Hearst he is indeed
a beautiful child, in form, and
feature, and I never saw a child
with more grace in every motion,
and very bright, for his age.
he is a dear child. I do not
think Rebecca is very well.
she had a severe illness in the
winter, for two weeks especially,
they almost lost hope in her
recovery. It was her old trouble
in the neck. Her anxiety

just now is very great over
their building in San Francisco,
which has come to a stand still
for want of money. Dear Anna
is very brave in trying to make
the best of their money loss. It is
easier for her than Rebecca. To
give up the luxuries, that have
become necessities and necessities
and Anna gives more for her
mother than for herself.
The time I was with them they made
very pleasant, Rebecca and I had
many long rides through the
beautiful English country, the
Hawthorn were commencing
to bloom as I left. The sandridge
house lawns, and gardens were
beautiful, with many flowers
in bloom. The saddest of all
is Mr Gephson poor health
for them all. I think you
will say I have made good my

16:17

HEARD, A.E.

1886 - 1897

72/
204
c

a long walk through a
Tropical June sun to keep
up her Art Union studies, -
proved too great a strain,
mental & physical, upon
the fine & noble young
creature, & she broke
down utterly - & for months
& months - indeed for a
whole year was unable
to work or study. This
long distress - brought to
light the extremities to which
the poor, refined, & helpless,
(& I am sorry to say)
impractical family had
become reduced. The
friends came to their
relief at once, for they
are among our best
people, - the girl was
sent to the mountains
& all their immediate
needs supplied. Since
that time - I have assisted

June 10th 186
1435 Mass. Ave.
W. D. C.

My Dear Mrs Hewitt
I have
been for two days in
partial distress, - threatened
with dysentery - but timely
repose & stern abstinence
have conquered the
symptoms; & I am again
seated in yr cool &
charming room, to
erase from the docket
the few letters that have
come from you.
Rachel seems to be
getting the house in
its summer attire. There
is a coolness & quietness
about it which is an

unparelleled balm
to me.

Mr Heart & Mr Townsend
went up to N.Y. for
a day or two.

I have ascertained that
Miss Meany, about whom
you wished me to inquire,
is in Baltimore at the
Langhams. She is the
daughter of Judge Meany
of St Louis - deceased.

She & her mother have
been spending the last
three winters in Balt.

Every thing lovely & of
good report is said
of them. The daughter
was here in D.C.
for a few weeks

during the season
passed.

In regard to the D.C.
lady - Mrs Cornington I can
give you the fullest
information. She was at
my house with one of
her sweet young daughters
only a few days before
I left there. I had
been instrumental in
obtaining for the eldest
daughter three years ago
a free scholarship at the
Art Union - conditioned
on talent, & the student's
declared intention of
pursuing Art as a
means of support. The
girl was only seventeen;
working hard to pass
her examination for gradu-
ation in the High School -
teaching a drawing class -
& trying to do all in
her power to help the poor
mother - besides taking

in disposing of the last relics
of their ancient luxury - China
& Lacc. - but it did not bring
a tithe of its value.

The husband - one of Virginia's
best old-blooded Caringtons - is
an exquisite gentleman in feeling
honour & sensitiveness - but never
at his best had any force.
He has not a vice; - but
don't know how to "scuffle
for his living". He is now
alas, a hopeless wreck with
Bright's Disease. The poor
little wife has all the pluck
& courage - but she is very
delicate. She has tried to
furnish bread to the "Woman's
Exchange" - but not being
uniformly skillful, could not
compete with others. The
children have all the
talents & capabilities, that
she claims for them - but
they are exceedingly delicate.

Timid & I fear impracticable.

The second daughter, no doubt, with a little more assistance & study would soon become expert in Stenography. She is susceptible & intelligent in all directions.

If any thing could be done to give her maturity & assurance in her art, it would be a very gracious deed. The very best people in N. O. are among their friends, & have really aided them for some years in the lines of their sore need.

I trust you will not find those details tedious, dear Mrs H - for while I should not dare influence you, in the direction of your benevolence I could not refrain from presenting their need - & thus telling their story.

Yrs Faithfully & aff
A. E. Heard

A. E. Heard 1887

I trust you will
soon be over
the fatigues of
your journey,
& find yourself
better for coming
East. - wishing
you a pleasant
season, & all
your heart's desire.
I am aff. &
Faithfully Yrs. A. E. Heard

196 Camp St
N. O.

Jan 20th
1887

My Dear Friend,

I am
in receipt of
a note from
Miss Ida, enclosing
money order for
\$2.75⁰⁰ additional,
to the Cabin
Parks Contribution.

I have disposed
of three hundred
of the sum
to my very
great satisfaction -
in two instances,
where Relief Com'tes
could do nothing.

May I take
this opportunity in passing
to express my
genuine satisfaction

in Mr Hearn's
nomination. - whether
or not you care,
to be Mr Senator
- your friends
must all feel
glad to see the
honour come to
Mr Hearn in
this way, under
the particular cir-
cumstances.

who knows more of
Mr Robinson's present
habits than I do - &
who is thoroughly acquain-
-ted with his fitness
for such a position, &
find out what he
thought of it. I am
glad I did talk
with him, as he tells
me that his lapses
from sobriety are
very infrequent, &
that the lameness
from the fall last

196 Camp St
N. O. 2d April
188

My Dear Friend:

I trust
you are again
fully up to concert-
pitch & that Mrs H.'s
in disposition is quite
a thing of the past.

"Never weary in
well doing"! I hear
of your lovely inter-
tainment to the
authors both from
eye witnesses &
from newspaper ~~clippings~~ slips.

Dear Miss Gemely writes
me, a bit of a letter,
daily, furnishing me
not only encouraging
bits of health - but
always a something
of interest about your
own dear self.

It does seem as if
the dear Dr would
be quite himself
again, after all the
ominous forebodings
of himself & his
friends! He writes that

he has decided to leave
off smoking for a
while! I do feel so
sorry for him without
this life-time consol-
ation - & he so shut up
in the dark prison of
blindness!

I am writing now,
specially, to say to you,
that after carefully
considering the matter
about which we had
a talk the day I left
Washington, I determine
to see Senator Jonas

says he can get through² with a great amount of complicated work with more ease than almost any man he knows. — & In a judicious way, I have ascertained confidentially, that should you wish to interview him concerning this matter. he will be not unwilling to meet you half

summer, was not at all the result of indulgence in his cups. I wanted specially to correct this wrong impression I had of it — which I think in our talk I did not withhold from you. He is ever so highly prized by Garland. Mr Jonas tells me, & is on the list of promotion, if

Cleveland. ³ ~~Laight~~ "holds
out to burn".
Besides this, I know
from Mr Robinson's
family here, that
he does not care
to settle down to
official life. He
has got all out of it-
he cares for; Familiarity
with the theory & practice
of common law, &
a thorough acquaintance
with gov't business, in
all its ramifications ^{he}
_{has.}

I am sure he is the
right man for the
confidential position
you spoke of.
He was a Bank Cashier
when he was twenty-one;
-finance being one
of his special accom-
plishments. He is an
experienced Soldier,-
has a thorough knowl-
-edge of men, & as
you know, is
endowed with peculiar
brightness. Mr Jonas

business looked into.

You could refer directly to Garland who will no doubt give you frank answers as to his present habits.

Mrs. A. E. Heard 1888
I am glad to report a fair state of health in my family, fine weather & a very good business prospect for the coming month. In a hurry, I am aff. ^{Yours} A. E. Heard

3/ way. I think he is the man needed, and you can get him.

I have really taken your affairs quite to heart since our talk, & especially since hearing of Mr Hearst's illness. Men must be on their guard to protect themselves from swindling where there

is so much at stake,
beyond their personal
supervision. I trust
with your clear-seeing
eyes, & commendable
energy, you may
move Mr Heaout to
take right steps in
time to secure to
his own, the fruits
of his toil, talent
& great enterprise.

There is no harm
in my having said

& done what I have,
even if you should
never give the
matter another thought.

It seemed to me
with my conviction
that it would be
a serviceable arrange-
ment for both parties,
that there would
be no indiscretion
in my trying to
open the way for
an interview, if
you are determined
to have the California

Oct 20 1893

My own Dear Friend:
Being quite out of kilter,
I concluded absolutely
to keep my room &
the lounge except, to
serve & assist with
the table, Sunday &
Monday - & to-day am
the better for having
done so. The chilly
air affects my head
much, - & having taken
a little cold, of course
it will neither tolerate
rapid motion, stooping

on a breath of air.

I have on all the under wear, which I use through the winter. The nights are so cold, that I have twice used my Eider-down.

I do not like to begin the fire, for it perpetuates mosquitoes, ~~to~~ keep the cold out of our rooms.

The walls which were so damaged by the storm, are only now sufficiently dried out.

^{2/4}~~at~~ for the paper hanger to begin his work. The amount of confusion & trash from the scrapings of six rooms & my large hall, will keep three or four of us under high strain all this forenoon to make a way for the boarders to get into the dining room & their sleeping quarters.

The fever sore seems to be wearing off, & the pains are again running with one or two exceptions. This fine

cool weather, which
I hold to be most
wholesome, - notwithstanding
it occasions me aches
& pains - ought to be
most reassuring to
absentees. I do wish
Ed. would send Minnie
back to me - for I
am very much in
need of somebody
to care for, & somebody
who cares for me.
I don't know when,
or indeed whether, she
will come. Annie Dye
is here now busy
preparing for her trip
to Philadelphia. will
leave in about two
weeks. Has her

3/ boarding place shared
with friends - indeed
with those who are
to teach her. She is
very nice, but nothing
interests her except
books. Of course this
results from her having
always boarded - no
sense of responsibility to
any one; but to her
tastes, she owes supreme
allegiance. It's a pity!
I do trust the fall
weather will not wake
up your demon, as
it has mine. Dress
warmly, & keep out
of the night air!

give dear love to Louie, & say I have no right
to ~~ask~~ ~~fighting~~ to
make ~~bold~~ ~~much~~ -
indeed I don't make
them much but to
manage as to choose
discreetly where I shall
hold over, & what I
shall do without, requires
my best ability.
As the papers as the
papers hangings are
put & all my
careful - soon, I shall
be venturing. I am reading
nothing but the papers
now, & those very
skimmingly.

Howe Geo. Coe

N. D.

190 Camp 80
1888

My Dear Friend:

Your
precious note
broke in upon
my rather gloomy
& mastle with
Sweet & sunny

Cher. How kind
& lovely of you
in the stress &
strain of starting

on your journey
to think of me, &
in such a generous
way to make it
known. Thank you
very much dear
friend for the
assurance that I
hold a place in
your noble heart.

As I mark the
passing years go by
bearing away ^{from me} the
hopes & loves of
long ago, your

friendship rises to my
view, as among the
few bright things
mercifully sent to me
of late years to gild
the shadows that begin
to cloud my way.

I trust dear friend
that while you are
cheering ^{others} & dispensing
tokens of helpful
sympathy, for & that
your own heart
is happy & at rest,
& that things are
"working together for
good" to you & yours.

I have had great
cause of sorrow of
late, in the paralysis
of the sister whose
home has been with
me for years;—besides
which, my own rather
broken nerves, in this
confused life I lead,
has made the winter
so far, an unspeakably
hard one. My pluck
at times has well nigh
given out. I am
to night trying to rally,
& begin the new year
with renewed courage;
not wishing to stand
still, "till the Master
appear."

3/9 Suppose you
Democrats will strive
to help out the
last days of the
Cleveland adminis-
tration, so that it
may ~~expire~~ expire in a
blaze of glory.
I do trust the
dear D's place
may be retained
even under the
new dynasty— but
fear to the contrary.

Happy New Year for dear Ellen.
I hear from Mr
Robinson that Mr Dr
never has looked
as well since his
Washington career
began as now.

Accept, dear friend,
for both yours
valuable cheque, &
valued love. My
loving thanks, &
with devout wishes
for your happiness
health & highest good,
believe me your
devoted friend
A. C. Heard

N.O. La
21 Paysonia St
2d March/91

Dear dear Trine:
The
blow has fallen
at last, which for
many weary weeks
has clouded you
with its forebodings!
In this night-time
of your life, dear,
my heart goes out
to you in tender
sympathy. The sadness
of it all, I understand.

If any love or strength or
help of mine, could avail,
you should be lifted
up. You have a dear
son. I am so glad!

In all that this may mean
to you, of sorrow and trial
& difficulty, you have the
love, the light & hand
to guide, of One, who
"sticketh closer than a brother,"
& who draws very near
when His children call upon
Him out of the depths.

Yr Friend, who feels
very tenderly for you
in all this experience.
A. E. Heard

is of great moment in bringing home
this mother need to careless mothers. Improve-
ment in the conditions of child life, so
much demanded, depends upon the awakening
of, given to mothers;— which, I believe
this Congress may effect. I rejoice to
notice the names of so many wise &
good women on the program.

May I tell you of a refined & kind
woman who took her only child a little
girl? she said, "This thought came to her
in her sorrow. "That God never intended

Macon, Miss.
Feb 8th — 97

My dear Friend,

Since the last
week in Advent, I have
been waiting for a happy
sunshiny streak to come
into my life & being.
That I might write you
a cheerful letter. But I
shall not wait until an-
other month; of this year
of grace, slips past,—(be
my sky never so grey!)-
to convey to you, my
love & good wishes for
your well being in every way.
To congratulate you on your

health, & good appearance, & to express
the lively interest I feel in the family
you have gathered about you. In your
several schemes for the betterment of others,
I have a sympathetic joy with you in
your experience of the pleasures of endeavor
for good. My best heart-wish for
you, dear friend, is, that as time goes
on & your noble plans to help others
multiply, that your own soul may
be more & more enriched by the increase
of spiritual life. That your precious
nature may more & more realize the
uplifting consciousness of God's Presence & Power
in the world about you, & the world
within you.

I was glad to see the
program of the "Mother's Congress," you
sent to me through Louie. Look where
we may, the idea comes prominently before
us, that the great need of the world
is — "Mothering." The grand & beautiful
movement you are about to launch,

As I am scarcely able to leave
my room, I cannot go to her, although
she yearns for my presence to give
her courage.

With love from friend I often
think of you; & with pleasure I
hear from you through Dr M-frequently;
and affectionately & faithfully, I am,
as always, your friend.

H. E. Heard

5th a woman to be mother
to just one little girl".
He meant that every
woman should be mother
to every child in the
world. This new thought
enabled her to accept
her loss, almost, with-
resignation.

You must beware
of subjecting yourself to
too great strain, in the
overwhelming preparations,
for these thousand good
women!

I am sorry that I
have not a cheerful
report to make of

of myself. The ~~avalanche~~ of
sicknesses that broke me up so
fearfully last year, has followed
me into this new year, in the
epidemic form of grippe; & convinced
me thoroughly that I am "an old
used up & helpless woman". I
have no basis, in feeling or looks,
to protest ^{longer} against it, - & now, I
meekly acknowledge myself, an Exempt.

I am feeling much & painful
anxiety about Mrs Holt. The niece
with whom I claimed my home.

She has had several hemorrhages
from the lungs - she will have to give
up her school, & go to another
climate to seek a cure. As
she & her children, are as my
own, I can hardly express the
pain it is giving me.

Macon, Miss.
Feb 13 - 97

My Dear Friend,

There must be
something in Telepathy!

While I was sending
you a letter, - a
gracious remembrance,
in the form of a
valuable cheque,
was on its way to
me, from yourself; -
through Dr Milburn;
the letters crossing each
other.

In the midst of the
rush of social functions,
opening Charity Bells, & the
like, - arranging for the
accommodation of a
congress of mothers, - not
to speak of business, -
I confess myself unusually
touched, that in your
big heart, there was room
to spare for me at such
a time. I will only
detain you further to
express my heart felt thanks,
& assure you of
my faith & affection. A. C. Heard

2 blessed woman she has
always been. Glad to hear
you met "Liz Thomas"
& "Maria Davis" & gave
the assembly a talk.

The "Charleston accent"
is part of the pride of the
Charleston tradition - &
is perhaps an improvement
on the Mason, Miss. voice
& twang. She is a fine
woman, greatly loved
& admired by her
Miss. friends.

I am sorry that Louie
could not make down
in some sweet spot with
congenial company, &
grow as robust, as she is
good.

101 Holt
St

Monday morning

My own dearest Friend,
Yrs of the
11th with its birth day
enclosure was duly
rec'd. It pleases me
much to hear good
accounts of the health of
your party - & interested
me not a little to hear
of your meeting again
our dear Fanny - &
finding her, notwithstanding
the transformations of
her changed life, still
the same dear, good,

But I suppose she could not make
up her mind to leave her two
charges to each other, to do the roaming
& preaching & lecturing, up, & about & around
while she is building up. It is the fate
of the closer member of the family
to take every thing pertaining to the
family security & comfort on his or
her shoulders - so I suppose it is obliged
to be so.

I am glad to report
a very considerable gain in
strength during the past week. I
have had two walks, dropping
in upon a dear little neighbor, on
soul, for a cup of tea on the first
expedition, - & on the second to the
Campbells - who insisted upon making
me rest on the sofa, & taking a
glass of their Jersey milk. The
weather is so cool here now that
I have to close the windows at
night, & throw over me an extra
cover. ~~at night~~ - & in the morning
keep out of the draughts & wear
a shawl - we are having floods of rain.

Mrs. A. E. Head

It seems now, if I
continue to pick up at the
present rate, I ought to be
able to leave here for
Tuscaloosa about the
time of yr departure from
so - A week or two?
and at Sue's will
decide whether the
stop over at Livingston,
seems important. Fati
has written that if I do
stop there - she will
send Annie there
to keep me company,
look after my needs,
& to drink for her
own benefit, the water,
which is so esteemed for

its aid to digestion & assimilation.

I wish I could drink Beer - but it always makes me bilious, - & since I have been in such a shaky state, it seems particularly to disagree with me. I cannot even join Mollie in her evening cup of tea, except at the price of a whole night's wakefulness. It will be glorious to feel right well & strong once more!

A lady sent me Balzac's "Seraphita" a few days ago. It's a remarkable performance - not as a novel - but for its supra mundane presentation of a life which through Swedenborg's spiritual evolutions & reincarnations had realized in itself the conjunction of the man & woman to such a degree that it was as a man to the highest nature of her woman friend, - & as a woman to the man she might have loved had he been sufficiently sublimated. If you get hold of it - read it - If you are at all fond of the occultism of the Orient, it would interest you. Balzac is a wonderful writer in the line of the "Comedie Humaine" - & this is a triumph I think in the philosophical realm. Do give dear love to Mrs. Heath - & let her know of my state. With love to the children & my dear self. I am devotedly Yrs. E. Reed

home with the Neill's
& sup at dinner, Miss
Elliot, the authoress of 'Jerry'.
She is Bishop Elliot's daughter
& lives at Aquawance.
Jerry was ^{at first} ~~long~~ thought to
be the work of George
Craddock, as the Tennessee
mountaineers, ~~are~~ herein
figure with no less life
& truth than they do in
Craddock's "Great Smoky".
I spent the night, then,
as it was damp & foggy
& our evening was
protracted until past
my bed time. Then
yesterday - Sunday - I
went to Church & was
invited to go home with
Helen Harrison & her
grand mother, to celebrate
the 20th birth day of the

old lady. Helen, poor girl, is at last in a position of dignity & usefulness. Her uncle, the oculist, died last winter leaving a bequest to every relative he had, except Helen's branch of the family. They felt it very keenly - Helen's case deemed particularly hard. She ~~was~~ delicate, & received nothing from her brothers.

Allie you remember is her brother ^{she} dressed herself by her needle & had a poor miserable little ^{monthly} stipend from her grand mother, which would hardly pay her expenses even at the Woman's Club.

Fortunately the grandmother inherited 75,000 from her son the Dr. - She has taken a very pretty little house, & with Helen &

her youngest son, (who, but for the failure of his sight, might have become such a student as James Harrison, the Prof. at Washington & Lee). - from a family circle, & Helen is house keeper - which art she excels in. I do trust she will have sober wisdom enough not to displease her grandmother - while she is very helpful & good & kind. - She has that strain of giddiness which made her poor little mother such a trial to the sober-sided Harrisons. She is so comfortable now & seems so carried away by her importance & pleasant surroundings that it did my heart good to see her. Her grandmother¹³

with is no doubt to do a
good part by
him. It has been so
warm here for a week
that we have not felt
the need of fire. I have
kept a few coals in
the grate, for safety
while I have had the windows
open. On my return last
night I found yours of the
10th. Mrs. Dyer had inquired
of the P.O. & brought it
round, after church.
Please don't hesitate to give
your good friends a letter
of introduction to me. I
have no engagements
this season - & should like
to meet them. I am going
to try & get a good week's
reading if possible. I do
not feel any enthusiasm
however in the work. But
I will do what I can.